

Fired for incompetency

The McReavy Controversy continues

By Marcia Bain
Medium II Staff Reporter

January of this year Paul McReavy, a storekeeper for the Zoology Department of U. of Toronto downtown was fired. Reasons given in his letter of dismissal were that his superiors "were not completely satisfied with his work", and that he had been rude. Also criticized was his refusal to speak to the administrative officer without union representation.

McReavy supported the idea of unionizing the Department of Zoology. He states this "unionization is necessary because in the Zoology Department there is a benevolent dictatorship".

McReavy started his job on November 21, 1969, and worked for five years and three months. As a storekeeper he had numerous complaints about the conditions of the storeroom and claimed that it is understaffed. He worked with hazardous chemicals with inadequate venti-

lation and the storeroom has been below legal minimum temperature, making it necessary to wear overcoat and boots. One other Zoology support worker indicated that the Zoology building had the atmosphere of a 1930 sweat shop."

The Service Employees Union was approached by McReavy and it was discovered that storekeepers were on the contract and supposed to be in the union. The university has been delinquent in not telling its workers about this and in not informing the union. As a result, McReavy says he has been underpaid because union wages are higher than universities'.

Frank McIntyre, Graduate Students' Union President stated yesterday, "The university is a difficult employer," and says the administration has been against the union of library workers."

Grievance not Recognized

Joe Jordan, the business representative for the Service Workers Union, has made charges at the

labor board this month, that McReavy was unjustly discharged. The administration will not recognize this grievance with the argument that McReavy is not part of a bargaining unit. Jordan is fighting this, claiming that he is part of the bargaining unit.

G. H. Temple, the acting chairman, who fired McReavy would make no comment at all, not even to provide information on when McReavy was fired. He stated "I am leaving it in the hands of the arbitrators."

A Boiling Inferno

This statement, says McReavy, is "indicative of the concern of the administration," who are extremely worried not that they are "being found out." It has been said the Zoology Department is "a boiling inferno" — McReavy mentions that the entire building is up in arms.

The ex-storekeeper will be presenting a petition to Evans, the president of the University.

Frank McIntyre states that the executive of the Graduate Students' Union will help by printing articles supporting McReavy's case in the "Graduate Post".



Paul McReavy, Ex-Storekeeper for Zoology Department, U. of Toronto

But those
behind
cried 'Forward!'



And those
before
cried "Back!"

Vol. 1 No. 19 At Erindale College of the University of Toronto Feb. 27, 1975

Pan-Africanism

termed racist

A story among South African blacks goes that a West Indian, just arrived in Cape Town, went to one of the African townships and spoke at one of the "soap-box oratory" sessions there on a hot Sunday afternoon. He exclaimed to the gathered crowd that the difference between the "Red" Indian in North America and the African was that while the African mother carried her baby on her back with the baby facing forwards; the Indian mother also carried her baby on her back but with the child facing backwards. For the crowd the point of the story was obvious: while the "Red" Indian as a people looked backwards to a dead past; the African people were looking ahead to the future.

While events in the past two years, both in Canada and the United States, would show that the Indian is actively working towards a less dependent future; the short history of independent Black Africa and its facade of unity would make one question whether the West Indian's

parable has stood the test of time.

The "Symposium of Black Peoples" held at Queens University, dealt with "Pan-Africanism"; a term which in its short history has moved from representing the progressive spirit of Africa's nascent nationalism to being an anachronism masking the moral corruption of Africa's indigenous elites. Few concepts, then, serve better as a departure point for a discussion of the African political scene than "Pan-Africanism".

Professor Atu Sekyi-otu, a Ghanaian political scientist currently teaching at York University, attacked "Pan-Africanism" as the "great alibi for protecting the elites in individual countries."

Atu's talk was titled "The Death of Negritude: A Critique of Racial Consciousness" and effectively criticized those African intellectuals and politicians who have failed to transform racial and national consciousness into political and social consciousness.

"The historical tragedy of Black humanity", said Atu, "is that they have been dominated by race the basis of their political thought. The politics of race takes its bearings not from what black peoples might do but what they have endured."

Atu's analysis couldn't be more to the point.

The African masses once dominated by European imperialists are now ruled by indigenous elites who administer the countries for their own ends. The new native bourgeoisies have effected little change in the economy: the copper mines, the groundnut harvest, and the cocoa yield are still key sectors. The national middle class becomes the new intermediary between a more subtle capitalism which dons its new mask of neo-colonialism.

Atu's intellectual honesty was remarkably fresh for one of the noticeable characteristics of many African intellectuals is their aversion to self-criticism on the grounds of preserving racial solidarity. "Post colonial man," said Atu, "is the same old nigger." He went on to lament: "Black men today are now called 'massa' by other black men."

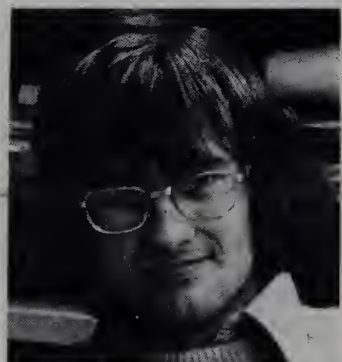
Atu's critique took in "Negritude", a concept which spawned a while literary movement and which played a useful role in raising black consciousness in the 1940's and 50's. For Atu the concept has outlived its use and has led to a bankrupt mentality which "gives out an embrace to the most reactionary leadership simply because they are black." The poets of "negritude", Atu remarks, "propose to offer the spirit of negritude to the world; the same rhythm that keeps the rhythm of oppression intact."

Even African politicians normally considered to be "left-wing" come under much abuse. "African Socialism has been grounded into a return to the traditional; into an attitude of mind and to a set of relations of production" Atu said. No doubt the tragic failure of Nkrumah in Ghana had a strong influence on Ghanaian Atu's Marxist analysis.

—Doug Ward.

SAGE Inc.

Birkenbergs displays optimism



"If you can't beat them, yes them to death." Attributed

For the past three years SAGE, Erindale's student government, has been looking into and planning incorporation. In other words, SAGE wants to be recognized as a legal entity, as a company.

At present Art Birkenbergs (president), Neil Sherman (vice-president), and Mike Rumak (financial commissioner) are personally liable for any legal action taken against SAGE. As a matter of fact, each student is personally liable for any action taken against them.

When SAGE becomes incorporated, all responsibility will fall on SAGE Co.'s shoulders. Incorporation will also give SAGE great power to sue as a company.

Also, according to Birkenbergs, being incorporated "looks good. It would give SAGE some legal status."

Erindale has been the trend-setter as far as incorporation is concerned. It has been on the books here for three years; now SAC downtown is looking into the possibility also. However, SAC is already recognized as a legal corporation by the Governing Council.

All books, bills, and financial aspects of the school will be handled by SAGE in the future. A single bank account will have to be created because of this. At the moment, SAGE's books are being audited by the Internal Audit of the U of T. and according to Birkenbergs, the situation looks good. It won't be until another three weeks that the audit is finished. However, apart from the pub being five hundred to one thousand dollars in the red, everything else seems to be in order. SAGE, when incorporated, will not be taxed due to the fact that they are a non-profit organization. (This is with respect to the Corporations Acts, 1971; part III, section 127.)

Mr. Birkenbergs and Mr. Len Bargent expressed optimism towards this venture. It is expected that the process will be finished by summer, possibly even by the time the new government is elected (end of March).

Eight Condoms fail test

Probability of leakage high

Recently, the Department of National Health and Welfare announced the removal of eight brands of condoms from the Canadian market. Out of sixty brands tested in the project, these eight showed to have a high percentage of leakage.

A list of brand names, manufacturers and distributors of the defective devices is as follows:

Immun, made by Immunigemmi, Germany Western Distributing, 1401 Minto St. Regina, distributor:

Gold Ring made by and distributed by the same companies as above:

Export made by Blauseigel, Germany, distributed by Pharco, 140 Doncaster St., Thornhill, Ontario:

Sahasas, made by Aktreseshabet of Denmark, distributed by Imperial Import and Export of Toronto:

Nipple End by Commivare of

Denmark and distributed by Hygiene Sales of Hamilton, Ontario:

Moko, also manufactured by Commivare, and distributed by Hygiene Sales;

Silverstar, by the same companies as Nipple End and Moko:

Non-Stop, made by Blauseigel of Germany and distributed by Hyco Products of Weston, Ontario.

(This last brand should be of particular importance to Erindale students, as it is sold in the vending machines on campus.

"Non-Stop" should be avoided as its possibility of leakage is high).

Factors such as leakage, tensile strength and dimensions were examined. The eight brands removed from the market were found unreliable on the basis of probability of leakage. Consumers in possession of the above named products are advised to return them to the place of purchase or to destroy them.

Red Cross results

More involvement needed

by Larry Pach
Medium II Staff Reporter

Judging by the turnout at Erindale's recent Blood Donor Clinic, more involvement is needed by all.

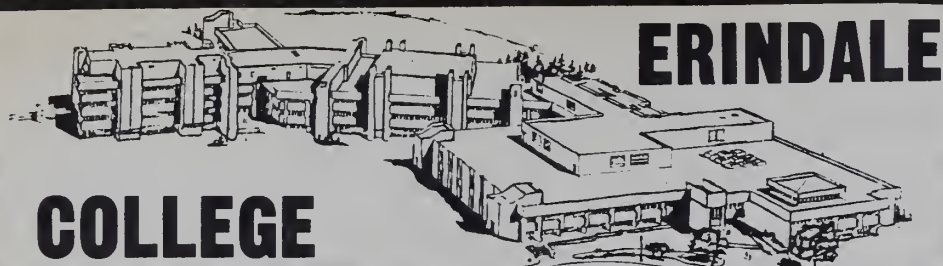
Total units collected were 274, with 234 of these being "distributable."

According to Mrs. Marg Elliot of the Mississauga Red Cross, "more emphasis will have to be put on the planning and publicizing of the next clinic at Erindale in November."

It was felt that the "pint-for-a-pint" deal would attract many more donors, but November's figures were still above February's. In November, 245 "distributable" units were collected. However, Mrs. Elliot told Medium II that "there is always a better turnout in the fall than in the winter, but for a

school with a population of three thousand, two hundred and seventy-four is rather disappointing."

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COLLEGE

ERINDALE

Today—Thurs. Feb. 27—C.U.S.O. (Canadian University Service Overseas) representative, Wayne Bennet, will show films and talk about volunteer work being done overseas. Whether you're a prospective worker or just interested, whether young or not-so-young, do come along. Bring your lunch and munch. Coffee and donuts supplied. 12:15 p.m. Room 3127.

Wed. March 5—In the Associates of Erindale Sponsored Cap & Gown Series (introducing the academic life of the College to the community)—Drama lecturer, John Astington, accompanied by 8 students selected from his second and third year courses, will "rehearse" Megun Terry's *Comings & Goings*. The Associates invite all who are interested and curious about drama or the College. Coffee and conversation will conclude the evening. 8:00 p.m. Studio Theatre.

Thurs. Feb. 27—Deep Sea Drilling Project is the title of a talk by Chris Hale, and Erindale graduate student working in the non-magnetic rock lab on campus. It is an account of an expedition off the Azores last year aimed at determining the depth of the Earth. 3:00 p.m. Room 2074.

Fri. Feb. 28—College Council Special Meeting. President Evans will address the meeting on University financial matters. 3:30 p.m. Council Chamber.

Sat. Mar. 1—Bus Trip to Albright Knox Art Gallery, Buffalo, New York. Round trip fare \$5.00. Enquiries Rm. 274, North Building or phone 828-5291. 9:45 a.m. Bus leaves from North Bldg.

Sat. Mar. 1—Anna Wyman Dance Theatre at Erindale. Don't miss Canada's foremost contemporary dance theatre brought to the campus with the assistance of the Touring Office of the Canada Council. Advance ticket sales only. Obtainable from ticket booth in Meeting Place, Rm. 216 North Bldg. or 3094 South Bldg. 8:00 p.m. The Meeting Place.

Consumer Action and Environmental Conference

Centered on the visit of

RALPH NADER
March 5th

Place—Convocation Hall
University of Toronto
Information: S.A.C.
928-4911

Erindale Drinking Club T-Shirts are available in the Games Room. \$3.50 each.

Wayne Bennett of CUSO will be at Erindale, Thursday, February 27. Room 3127. Bring lunch. Coffee and Donuts are Free.

FREE SKATING

Register in Rm. 1114

Every Friday
12:30 - 1:30
at
HURON PARK

FREE SWIMMING

Thursday Nights
8:15 - 10:15
Clarkson S.S.
Sign up in room 1114
Begins January 16

The Anna Wyman Dance Theatre is coming to the Erindale campus Saturday, March 1st at 8:00 p.m. The Meeting Place. Tickets \$3.00 per person; available from Room 3094, South Building—during office hours or Room 213 during office hours. There will also be ticket booths in the foyer of the North Building and Meeting Place of the South Building.

THE ERINDALE COLLEGE BUTTONS ARE HERE

In the Game Room.

LAOMEDON REVIEW

LAOMEDON REVIEW, a review for new writers, is now accepting manuscripts for its second issue, April '75. LAOMEDON will publish POEMS, SHORT FICTION, and CRITICISMS, as well as original articles covering the CONTEMPORARY CULTURAL SCENE in Canada.

Send all submissions to:
The Editors
Laomedon Review
Room 5005
Erindale College
Mississauga, Ontario

DEADLINE: March 1, 1975. Only manuscripts accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope can be returned.

Weekly S.A.G.E. meeting is on Wednesday at 5 p.m. in the Star Chamber (Rm. 3130). All are welcome.

CELEBRATE!

Sundays at 10:30
Art Gallery
Folk Mass

PRIZE COMPETITION IN GREEK AND ROMAN MYTHOLOGY

The Classical Association of Canada is sponsoring a competition in Greek and Roman mythology. The competition is open to all undergraduate students in Canada and will consist of a three-hour paper (two essays from a choice of three topics) to be written on Monday, March 3rd. First prize is \$100 and there are other cash and book prizes as well. At Erindale, the competition will take place in Room 285 at 2:00 p.m. Students interested in participating should contact Professor Roger Beck (Room 206) by February 7th.

INTERLIBRARY LOAN FOR UNDERGRADUATES

On a trial basis (November, 1974-April, 1975) the University of Toronto is offering Interlibrary Loan to undergraduates. This means that if you are unable to locate material (book, journal or Canadian thesis) at Erindale, or via our Book Delivery Service from the downtown campus, we can try to locate it and borrow it for you from other Canadian university libraries. This is particularly helpful if you research your topics well ahead of their due date, since it will usually take at least 2 weeks before the material arrives at Erindale. If you have any questions regarding this service please ask at the Information Desk. Dallas Lowe, I.L.L.

SIM YEE CLUB

Presnets Kung Fu (soft style)

every Friday from

12.00 - 1.00 p.m.

or

1.00 - 2.00 p.m.

at Dancing Studio,
Rm. 0219

by Chiu Fu Lau
Registration: Rm. 1114
Fee: \$10 / 8 week course

SAC REP. ELECTIONS

CONSTITUENCY:
ERINDALE COLLEGE
N.B.

Nominations close at
5.00 p.m. Wednesday,
March 5, 1975

COPERNICUS

POLISH YOUTH CLUB

Election is coming!!! Nominations are requested. Please indicate your choice on the nominations sheet in Room 114C. Nominations close three days prior to Election.



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NEW AWARD

THE HAROLD SONNY LADOO BOOK PRIZE FOR CREATIVE WRITING. This new award has been established at Erindale College by friends of the late Harold Sonny Ladoo. The fund is still open for contributions.

Conditions: To be awarded to an Erindale College student, either full-time or part-time, in memory of Harold Sonny Ladoo who published his first novel in 1972, whilst an undergraduate at Erindale College and whose promising writing career was tragically cut short by his early death in 1973.

Competitors may submit one or more of the following:

- I) a long poem or a group of short poems,
- II) a short story or a group of short stories,

III) a novel or the scheme of a novel accompanied by approximately 15,000 words of the novel itself,

IV) a play.

No previously published composition will be accepted. Application: Two typed copies (each copy to be enclosed in a binder), under a pseudonym, should be submitted to the Erindale College Awards Officer. A separate envelope containing the pseudonym, the name of the candidate, and his/her student number must accompany the submission.

One copy of the prize-winning composition shall be permanently deposited with the Registrar of Erindale College, but copyright remains with the author.

PLEASE SUBMIT TO ROOM 237 BY APRIL 15, 1975.



ONE FLIGHT HIGH
46 BLOOR WEST
TORONTO, CANADA
921-6555



LIBRARY

ERINDALE COLLEGE

WHAT'S NEW IN THE LIBRARY

Videocassette Machine

We have recently installed facilities to show videocassette programmes in the audiovisual room of the library. A videocassette programme is produced on magnetic tape and then viewed on a television screen. So far we have eleven videocassettes. Included are five plays produced by Erindale students, a programme about the Third World, plus an orientation film about the library.

Book Reports

Do you have to write a book report this term? The library has prepared a handout to help you. Pick one up free at the Info. Desk.

Preparation of Essays

Another valuable handout giving examples of bibliographic form, etc. Pick one up at the "Take One" stand in the Reference area.

Chinese Music

The Chinese Students Association arranged to lend three albums of Chinese music which the library has now taped on cassettes. These are available to listen to in the library or to be taken out overnight. Ask at the Loan Desk.

What else is new and 'growing' in the library? Can you identify our three new plants?



—Art Gallery
Camera Club Exhibition,
Gallery Hours:
Mon. 11:00-9:00 p.m.
Tues.-Sat. 11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Sunday 2:00 - 5:00 p.m.

—Sunday Evening Concert
String Trio, playing Mozart, Honegger and Hindemith
Sun. March 2 in the GREAT HALL
at 8:00 p.m. Tickets free from hall porter.

—Romantic Rebellion
"Francisco Goya"
Thurs. Feb. 27 in Art Gallery,
12:15, 1:15, 7:30 p.m.

—Underwater Club
Dr. Peter Bennett, speaking on "Physiological Deep-Diving Hazards and Their Solutions".
Mon. March 3, Debates Room at 8:00 p.m.

Wine Tasting Seminar
Feb. 26, March 11 and March 20. Tickets available now at the Programme Office. Senior Members—\$18; Students—\$12.

—Open meeting with Mr. Jack Fourdam, speaking on "The Medical Aspects of Aviation".
Tues. March 4, Music Room at 8:00 p.m.

ACKSLINE

by Daniel Acks

REMEMBER WHEN . . .

Reading week is behind us and we are now into the Home stretch. A little over a month remains. Time, from September up until the present, passed fairly quickly - perhaps too much so. That scares me.

I remember when I was in public school, the academic year seemed so goddamn long. When I came flying out of August, and then shot down by September, the year's prospects seemed to stretch so far ahead, even binoculars wouldn't have helped. I resigned myself to a lifetime of books and similar horrible stuff that, in reality, was only ten months long.

Shades of winter: hibernation in snowsuits and galoshes. No one saw my face or body throughout those cold, freezing days.

The Christmas break arrives—terrific. Two beautiful weeks to get caught up on all those Flintstones' cartoons I'd been missing. The idea of sleeping-in during those holidays seemed fantastic—still got up at 8.30 to watch the "Three Stooges" though.

January—back at school. Why is it, holidays always zoom by? Valentine's Day arrives. V.D. was a big deal in those days, but in a different way. We used to have contests to see who could get the most V.D. cards in our nursery class. The kid who got the least always walked around with a complex for the next six grades. Public school was very destructive in those days.

Easter. Well, it's about time. That's when you received those little eggs from the teacher which, in the end, always made you throw up, (helped by warm apple juice).

Our attitude, come to think of it, was different towards teachers in those days. They were like our second mother, but with funny little quirks. I mean, which mother ever rang bells, then made you line up single file, to enter your house with absolutely no talking I might add. Or made you change for gym in the back clothes closet where you were . . . constantly paranoid that little weird boy usually called Ronny or Gabor, would burst in on you deliberately, just to catch a glimpse of your (ssh), privates.

Strange, strange goings on. But, actually, Public School teachers were akin to gods. They knew everything. And they were like Da Vinci's when it came to making beautiful paper cutouts. It seemed, back then, that the only qualifications required to be an excellent teacher were a few minor perversions, an authoritarian but maternal attitude, and a whizzbang talent for arts and crafts. Anything less just never made it past the second grade.

Things have changed—become more complex. Teachers are called professors. And instead of arts and crafts to their credit, they've got funny, intangible things called M.A.'s, and P.H.D.'s. And somehow, over the years, that maternal image has inexplicitly vanished.

It's hard to tell sometimes if these changes have been for the better. Certainly, the life perspective has turned a little weird. People state that living in the past is wrong and harmful. Look to the future for that is where your salvation lies. I don't know. I haven't made up my mind as to who is speaking the truth. Perhaps living in the past is detrimental. But actually, it's nice to visit now and then.

MOONSTONE

by George Dowse

You Make the Correction

(Lost)

Just to speak to hear me talk; not to know an answer to a question 'cause my answer is already in my head.

To hear a voice above my own tho it cuts me to the bone, that's my loneliness seeking company.

She swayed in her old bell-shaped coat as the traffic light changed to green. She stepped from the curb in the rain and fell into the muddied streetcar tracks. She tried to get up, but fell onto her side; the light had changed several times as she reached a stopped car on her hands and knees. The driver got out. She reached out her hand which he took raising her to her feet; she clung to him as he attempted to leave her on the curb; she wouldn't let him go; her muddied hands had plastered his clean suit and tie and her knees bled from under torn stockings; the driver failing to release himself from her grip, he placed her into his car and drove off in the rain; for myself, I was on crutches that winter in Cabagetown.

(Seeking) On the sunnier side of Bay Street that Fall, I was having coffee at a cafe.

"You're wasting you dimes in the meter; a cop won't come," said the cashier to an old lady who had asked for change.

"You're tellin' me," laughed the old lady.

She took the change and went into the street and I could see her placing coins into the meter that had no car at it. It was past six p.m. and I knew that a cop wouldn't come there.

"Anything you wish?" asked the French waitress coming up to my booth.

"Yes, What was that dispute about?"

"She," indicating the "fathom meter maid", "comes every evening asking for change and a coffee, but we tell her that a cop won't come."

"How long has she been doing that?"

"She comes every Fall and does it and disappears at the end of the season."

"Does she have a car?"

"No. When I asked her why she does it," said the waitress, "she told me that it was for her husband."

"Does he ever come?"

"No, people say that she isn't married."

"Then," I asked, "No one comes?"

"No!" she said, "Not even a cop."

"What do you make of it?" I asked.

The cashier overheard me and answered with a sign; she pointed her finger at her own head and made a circle with it indicating the 'Fathom meter maid'.

The "fathom meter maid" had returned by this time and hung her coat on a peg and sat down to an already served coffee.

As she sat sipping her coffee and watching her meter eating her coins (it had a full hour on it), I watched for her next move, but none came.

Was she blackmailed by the

meter coin collector? I thought. Maybe a husband would come? She had no watch that I could see. Perhaps she used the meter to measure her coffee sips (maybe a sip a second or the like). Or perhaps she had imagined her booth being a car? Whatever it was all about, I never found out for I left, being unable to wait a whole hour and boarded my bus for home.

(Company)

On the bus were two old men and no sooner had I got on they began talking about getting off.

"Better to get off at the other corner," said the first.

"This is the wrong stop for you," said the other.

"You tellin' me?" said the first.

"I've 75 years in Toronto," said the other.

"I have 80," said the first.

Well, they did get off at the other corner very carefully.

After they were gone, the driver and passengers laughed.

"You'll pick them up again around 8 and they will be stark drunk," said a passenger, as I myself got off.

RELIGION

By the holy order of the Inquisition

The slumbering coals are stirred by those who apologise for the truth. How Wormwood succeeds in keeping the truth from man is obvious. He created literary style! Content is either second to form or completely obscured by it; never write to uncover just to cover up! Is the truth that devastating that we must flee from its light? Not so, said this Holy Order and sought out a certain old soothsayer to help us apprehend the truth.

The first thing the soothsayer told us, was, because of our predicament the truth usually hurts rather than heals. Thus literary style is used, to ease the person's discomfort. So Worm-

wood really only created the abuse of literary style, that is the easing of the truth to the person's comfort. By this time however, we had to ask the old soothsayer to slow down a bit and explain a few things; like "our predicament" and "hurts rather than heals."

I thought you Holy Order's understood all this and much more said the soothsayer.

We explained the intricate details from the original source are necessary before official consent is allowed. Thus he threw light upon his account of our predicament. Man has been trying for millennia to get back to

Continued on page 4

PEABODY

by Peabody

The new theological discovery of the century has been found in the Schwaebischen village of Krautzberg. A Bible belonging to one Hermann Gritzmacher was recently recovered under a pile of century old quilts, and its hand written version of both new and old testaments has been attested to by the finest scholars in Europe. What is really startling about this discovery is the contention that God was just as busy on the eighth day as he was during the previous seven (Sabbath excepted, of course.) So amazed were Vatican specialists that they postponed the Pope's annual footbathing, so that his eminence could study Gritzmacher's Bible.

It was my good fortune to come by a xeroxed copy last week. Apparently God was troubled at his creation, and, on the eighth day, decided to place a new addition on his ancient duplex. He fashioned a room out of the dust left over from Adam (neat, eh!) and hung it by a golden chain from the tree, in the centre of the garden, soon to become so famous. The room itself, as described, sounds exceedingly comfortable; with six slit windows, several tables, chairs of beauty, and a book shelf of incredible magnitude. In this marvellous book shelf he placed all the books of future writers, all the books that were ever to be written. Thus satisfied, he chose anywhere from six to sixty, (there was a blot on the page), angels. And God said:

Because I have created this room, and because I have filled it with books; I will send down now, these Angels, and call them truth-seekers. They are to seek out the truth of man from these books, for that is where man will show it. In a few millenium I will recall them and see how they have fared.

This bible shows these "truth-seekers" as a motley crew. But they set about his task with enthusiasm; a grim determination to follow God's directions to the "T". In each book they read, another unborn man revealed his observations of the world. The task then became

complicated. What the angels discovered about man is that he is not willing to discuss truth, his truth, right out in the open. He hides it, disguises it in numerous masks, which the Angels were forced to define. These masks they called imagery, structure, style, plot, development, characterization, metaphors, and similies. That it was impossible to discern the truth without going through all these masks, was a discussion the Angels fought at hotly. Each had a different opinion, some less valid than the others, but all equally stimulating. For centuries they argued over Hamlet. They were incredibly shocked at Lawrence. T. S. Elliott perturbed them. Mailer made them disgusted. The arguments went on just the same, though.

One Angel in the midst of these debates happened to knock over a chair. The rest of the assembly rose haughtily. "You've got your nerve, they gold him. You have wrecked our solemnity, you have caused us to look into other things that should not matter to us. You have made us aware of our surroundings." But what have I done?" the clumsy Angel defended. "I have only knocked over a chair, one that you don't even use." "You have shown us Your truth, by knocking it over. We are wandering away from the task God has set before us. Pick it up and let us get back to work!"

When the milleniums were up, God called them to his heavenly bosom. In a seven page report, the Angels gave their opinion as to what man's truth is. Only the clumsy Angel asked to speak to God privately.

"We may have discerned man's truth, God, but we probably have a lot to learn as Angels. The task you have given us, was anything but easy. Man is such a timid creature. He has the desire to be honest, but situations and personality force him to hide behind lawyers of misconceptions. But we angels, Ha! We were so interested in finding man's truth, that we neglected our own. And when we were finally confronted with it, we dared not face it. We acted as man does."

CONSPECTUS

by Antony Davidson

Head Murders: Erindalian Consciousness;

Knife flashed dagger sun rays—reflected straight into retina—painful; disappeared into lake; alas, no time for such musing, pleasant daydreams must be subordinated to money quest.

And so it begins—nauseous daytime.

An appalling evil made itself felt upon me, your honourable host, when the office parked its over stretched lips for the entrance of presence. Boss. In Back. No need to explain the implications. Scowling looks at my pre-dawn clumsiness (which after the royal visitation changed to cynical jokes at the monarch's expense.) "Run and buy me cigarettes part-time office boy." And the bastard short changed me, proving it does not pay to be bourgeois around this dive. Then, he has the nerve to suck our University stylized brains to short change us of extra hours. "Well how do you see so and so" — perfectly dandy, but you tell the clown it all sounds fine and dandy whilst secretly envisaging his murder by bayoneting; however he continues to wag his well polished face at you, and take calls from other bosses — well let their heads roll, it's of small account. Heads rolling on desolate beach after confrontation with laughing policemen and mace wielding knight-scenes from a Macbeth film—and so an illusion sees His head roll across the ill laid carpet, down the stairs, to the basement rodents, their teeth glistening in the dark. Meanwhile the band of Samurai brethren rejoice at the latest victory. Snap out of what? Anyway, He still remains on the ground floor, unharmed, still moving his finely shaped shaved lips at the phone, or sucking sensuously at a non-tobacco joke cigarette.

His head is ablaze with ideas of reincarnating a dead company. No, of course much of the flame is without heat, and won't drive a thing—but at least it looks as though we're all trying to do something. Just too many rats on the lookout for scraps on this sinking ship. Anyway, interestingly being the only one of a few passengers with hidden life belts on board the Blind Captains barge. Crew is always wasted or finding ways out. Get some of those rats stoned, and then you can hear all the stories you think only the walls would know.

Wasteland outside the office windows—fun and games with Pakistani victims. Hang out the cock you don't have and watch them run. Once, slit my eye with a giant razor blade—that was a real horror show for them. And after all that—the bastard leans out of his departing Oldsmobile (or whatever) and sucks his thumb whilst dictating certain moves on his secretary and dismisses us—not for a vacation either.

Liberation between times—a car ride. Some baroque music alighting dead policemen's buttons. "Lost child found."

At last - there is the school - an endless stream of brain matter pours into and forth. Avoid the ticket screwer at the entrance. Let us see - Monday means, the acceleration game. See how fast he can leap into his soldier's box, come work. AH! Not fast enough today—"head plays hockey with hub cap goalies." Once blew a busman to pieces—no reinforcements come to the poor sod, only jeers at his bad performance at my shot gun sights. Now I drive to avoid such sad mediocre entertainment.

Nice girl, making parting bows to noble minded, intellectual patricians (at cafeteria door) with their eyes on her tits, and

their cocks already travelling. The terror. Pity she'll fall prey to the gang up the hall; well we only dragged her off into the men's.

I rolled a Turkish cigarette and took shop in the cafeteria over a plastic cup of mild stimulant. I remembered a Grandee once remarked on how they all seemed to look uncannily like Eaton's fashion mannequins. Still he always saw too much in all those eyes, and female leg work. Only the Viet Cong raids upon the Principal's residence made any sense that day, though I remember going hunting once for them—tricky bastards they are. Over to one corner, sat some gay Christians, their heads all ablazing, as if they mattered, the Great Lord Buddha having decidedly ignored them. Anyway, heads all aflame they argued with the last Manichee heretic—who eventually repulsed the lot by threatening self disembowelment. Everyone else, though was as happy as sandboys retelling the weekend (or is it "with sandboys"—I suppose it depends on your weekends).

So bored with the Cafeteria, I travelled along to one of those tasteless backroom meetings. A society of soughts conducts these—though no names here—it being synonymous with intent. The judges were all here today—tossing around some devious plan, pinned to the stomach of some ragdoll. They all seemed pretty excited about it—so I decided it was best to listen in—I mean, it looked like fun, more so than those movies of Death's Head S.S. sexual perversions.

+ + +

NEXT TIME FOLKS: final acts and catastrophe.

Also, Uncle Nero meets glamour boy Marquis, for voyeur romps and philosophical riots.

medium II

Education isn't only books and music—it's asking questions, all the time. There are millions of us, all over the country and no one, not one of us, is asking questions, we're all taking the easy way out. Everyone I ever worked with took the easiest way out. We don't fight for anything, we're so mentally lazy we might as well be dead.

by Arnold Wesker



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The NDP and that crucial election

The Tories have held power in Ontario for over 300 years and 1975 is probably the first election year in the province when it has been possible for the people of Ontario to imagine a Conservative defeat.

The Conservatives have lost four by-elections: in Huron—a riding of stolid farmers in south-western Ontario, in St. George—entrepreneurs and radical chics in the heart of Toronto, Cornwall—the working classes in an eastern Ontario Tory stronghold, and Carleton East-middle to up-

per class civil servant country. These defeats reflect a wide-ranging disillusionment and even anger with the Tories in Ontario. It is also apparent that the dissatisfaction with the so-called "Davis Government" increased by-elections were held, if one can judge from the greater vocalization of opposition that seemed to grow with each one. In Stormont and Carleton East the electorate had been polarized to the point where they were articulating in no uncertain terms "It's time for a change!"

All this background leads me to predict that 1975 will be one of the most exciting election years yet for the Ontario electorate. For the New Democratic Party it is particularly exciting because loss of important agricultural land, lumbering in Algonquin Park, the Elliott Lake Asbestos Controversy, and most recently the Shouldice Affair.

What most of the public does not know, but what cabinet ministers have come to respect, is the central role Stephen has played in public sector bargaining. He was instrumental in preventing the threatened C.S.A.A. strike and came close to a final settlement with T.T.C. employees before a court injunction forced the employees back to work.

The Tory government has shown incredible political insensitivity in its latest term of office. Consider the cabinet scandals of Dalton Bales and Darcy McKeough, the Fidinam Affair, the waffling on the Pickering Airport and the Spadina Expressway. As Gerry Caplan concludes in his book, *The Dilemma of the CCF-NDP in Canada*, if the NDP does not do well in Ontario it will fail as a major party.

Well the party has done well in Ontario to date. It began this government term with only one less seat than the official opposition and the press maintain that Stephen Lewis provides the only real opposition at Queen's Park. Certainly he has played a major opposition role in the important legislative debates of recent sessions.

RELIGION ...

Continued from page 3

the truth; using different methods, getting lost further and sometimes really growing. Man lost the truth when he tried to grasp it all at once. Ever since he has only been able to get fragments at a time. When too much truth is confronted, man must be cautious not to make the same mistake again. Yet time and time again, overzealous seekers of truth have fallen prey to their desire to overgrasp. This is why it was necessary to introduce literature on the scene; to give man a method with which to seek the truth yet also a bridge to prevent overgrasping.

We were pleased with the soothsayer's wisdom and now asked him to turn his attention to how "the truth hurts rather than heals." He unfolded the mystery in this manner; the overgrasping failures have led man to despair. the truth appears to be a bait to entice him but is always beyond his reach: thus it hurts to have glimpses of the unbounded truth, the infinite.

When man comes too close to the truth he ends up getting hurt or if he has directed it at someone else they feel the hurt. This is not

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LISTEN SAM
...I NEED
THE CROWN
AND YOU
WANT MY
MONEY
...SO COULD
YOU SPARE ME
A DIME?



Letters To The Editor

All letters should be addressed to the Editor, c/o Medium II, room 5005, South Building. They must be double spaced, typed and limited to 250 words. Medium II reserves the right to edit for length and grammar. Name and address must be included for legal purposes but the name will be withheld upon request. Deadline: Fri. 5 p.m.

Peabody's Peevish Paper

Oh Sirs,
'Tis a pity you published Peabody's peevish paper last week!

Such a poor piece merits no further comment save only the expressed hope that you and Peabody will not again suffer such a lapse in decency and good taste.

Yours truly,
Anne Stevenson

"... you have degraded both Medium II and Erindale College"

Dear Sirs:
I would like to make a few remarks about Faces at Erindale. Part I, in the hope of preventing the appearance of Faces at Erindale, Part II. The author's literary incapacity is beside the point, for there are reasons much more serious for considering that, by printing the mean attempt of a truculent dilettante to appear controversial, you have degraded both Medium II and Erindale College. Being something of an intellectual pea, the man has the effrontery to

imagine his prejudices interesting.

The only interesting thing about this twaddle is that you printed it. The existence of hysteria is enough, and it would be a real service to this college if you refrained from broadcasting it. By "hysteria", I mean this fellow's indignation at certain types of dress and complexion, his fear of outspoken women. Who gets it in part II — you? me? Orientals?

You should have realized that the author is a pompous twerp, but there is another aspect of this article for which only he can be blamed — the injustice to his victim. I have always admired her courage in being thoroughly individual and forthright. No doubt her honesty is the real occasion for Peabody's virulence as honesty will always wound those whose only armour is self-deception. A college newspaper — and I don't care what petty encounter sparked this attack — is no place for personal vendetta, and he who thinks otherwise belongs to a lower order of reptile.

I mentioned courage. Why does this affected little snake hide behind a mask of anonymity? I

mean, who is this cretin, anyway? Surely his physical being cannot be more repulsive than he has already proved himself to be.

Yours sincerely,
Giles Blunt,
Year IV, Erindale.

Foreign Students Favored in Present Education System

Dear Editor,

Here is a manifest for the Canadian student. Our nation is not the business of others nor is it the house of education of others. Our nation is our business and our house of education. For twenty years my mother paid taxes to the government of Canada. For thirty years my father paid taxes to the government of Canada. For one hundred years we have fought for our education in the government of Canada. For three hundred years we have fought for survival in the house of the government of Canada. Why should Canadian students of talent have to leave their studies and their future perhaps, because this government favours students from other nations in the educational system

of today? An American student in a Canadian university saves thousands of dollars. An African student in a Canadian university comparing the standards of living saves tens of thousands of dollars. A South American student in a Canadian university saves just as much as the African student. The Canadian student in a Canadian university carries the cost of his education and his parents through taxes maintain the system itself. But what about the Canadian who has the talent but not the fortune required especially these days to attend a Canadian university? Even before our Poor Canadian Talent gets a chance at university hundreds of students from other nations have filled through money, through influence, through prestige and sometimes through talent the places of deserving young Canadians of talent less money, influence and prestige. I know hundreds of such Canadians. I know myself. Change must come or it will pass by a significant number of our own young Canadians.

Truly Yours,
Yves Reginald Baril,
Arts III

EDUCATION

by Desmond Morton

UNIVERSITIES:

Time for tough-minded realism

If there is any generalization about our state of affairs that would be widely accepted in this institution, it is that the freeze is on. Doomsday is the fashion and nowhere are its realities more apparent than in Ontario's post-secondary education system.

Universities have themselves to blame for a lot of their present troubles. We have been beneficiaries of the great educational power trip. Our system has expanded and with it our salaries, our self-image and our influence have grown. Now comes the reaction and, in large measure, it is because education has not really delivered what it promised.

It has not, as the Economic Council of Canada claimed in 1965, been the fuel for economic growth. We have never spent more on all kinds of education and in real terms, Canada's gross national product appears to be falling. Nor have universities been the marvellous instruments for wiping out racism, sexism, inequalities of all kinds. When both the stockbroker's thick-witted son and the boilermaker's brilliant daughter get the same mass-produced education, get the same pass-fail, relevant results and get the same devalued diploma, nothing in the game has really changed.

If universities must share the blame for the present plight, they do not deserve all the blame. They may have given bad advice but governments and taxpayers were silly enough to take it and to give some exceedingly foolish orders in return. It was governments, after all, which deliberately designed a financial support system in Ontario and other provinces to maximise the number of students and to eliminate any of the criteria which established whether those students could benefit from this particular kind of education. And if politicians tell you that they did this in the name of democratic equality, ask them why they didn't equalize the system at the bottom where real inequalities in

education begin. Once youngsters have reached high school to be sorted into their four and five-year programmes, any pretence at democracy is gone.

Universities have become a final victim of the evaporation of standards described by the late Alexander Wittenberg as "educational inflation". When it is necessary to teach university students elementary composition, basic algebra and even arithmetic, something is fundamentally rotten in the education system. And who do you blame? We can blame the teachers or the politicians but lets realize, as Midge Decter argues in the current issue of the Atlantic, that every one of us shares some blame for the devastating notion that both reality and tough challenges are anathema to the young. The kids didn't make the permissive society; their parents made it because they didn't have the wits to choose right from wrong or the guts to stick to their choice.

What happens now? The politicians know. We, their creations are unpopular. In an election year, they will cut down our money. After the election, they will raise student fees and cut us back still further. We are part of the myth that failed and we shall be punished. Since the decision is purely political, universities themselves must become part of the political process to fight back. I predict, with some misgivings, that university employees—professors and staff—must and will organize unions. Their demands will explode the cloudy myth of university autonomy, represented by fat-headed, politicized boards of governors, committees, councils and general time-wasting and will face the Ontario Treasury nose to nose. Universities had better start appealing to the public on their own genuine merits, too. One of the more extraordinary manifestations of this era is organized anti-intellectualism, often among the most pampered and educated people of our

society. It ranges all the way from a fascination with witchcraft to a horror of technological change and innovation which would amaze the 19th Century Luddites.

Instead of being the havens for organized irrationality and cultivated anti-intellectualism, universities must recognize that their role in society is training, organizing and mobilizing intelligence. Our society faces desperate and incredibly complicated problems, from the technology of oil extraction in the Athabaska tar sands to the elimination of a criminal violence which could make life in our society as unbearable as energy shortage.

In short, universities—including this one—should fight back both politically and by doing their job. I would argue that in the power trip era, that job was neglected. We were too busy pursuing relevance and popularity, too busy being nice to each other and to our students (usually without noticeable effect) too busy expanding our self-importance through committees or through consulting with governments.

We can do our job by demanding standards of ourselves and of our students. I would offer the appalling heresy that professors would work harder and teach better without the security of tenure. If tenure is a security for those who utter uncomfortable truths, it has nothing to do with job security. And job security has nothing to do with freedom of speech. Those who most need tenure—usually the young and outspoken—do not have it. Those who have it may well not need it.

Having questioned the holy legitimacy of tenure, let me go a more distant but more menacing ox—the student body. Most of them should not be here and they know it. It is not a question of intellect—though it is for some. It is a question of experience and maturity. By what law of God or man have we

Continued on page 15

speaking out

SPEAK OUT

by Joy Acacia

The accursed power which stands on Privilege / (And goes with Women and Champagne and Bridge) / Broke—and Democracy resumed her reign: / (Which goes with Bridge, and Women and Champagne)

Hilaire Belloc

On a General Election

The annual Erindale presidential elections are coming up! Will you or will you not vote this year?

Will you put your voice to use in this democracy in deciding who is to run our Pub, the Medium II, Radio Erindale and various clubs on campus, or will you be afflicted with the disease which equanimously strikes the greater percentage of students come these elections, that being, Apathy?

Will you sit back and let someone else decide what to do with \$60,000 (SIXTY THOUSAND) of funds which belongs to the students and is to be expended in their interests or will you vote

yourself?

We have noted that last year, due to lack of interest, the elections were cancelled. Is the same to happen this year? Will we be left stranded with a willy-nilly SAGE president who just got in by virtue of acclamation once again?

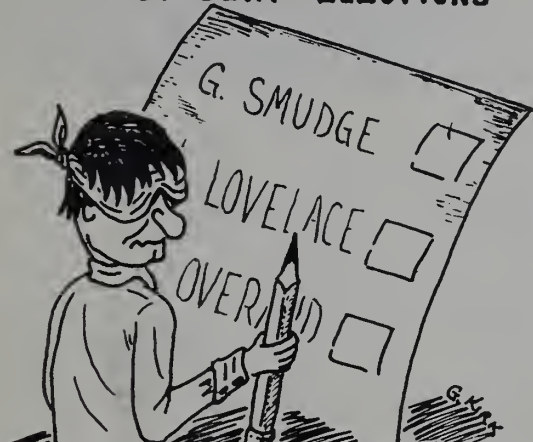
The nominations are open to anyone who cares to run. It is to be hoped that those who see themselves fit to do so are capable, reasonable, and slightly intelligent human beings, who at least have the sagacity to try to keep things in running order, if not to actually accomplish something.

All that is necessary is the slightest bit of common sense, a little bit of work to keep things tidy and a gentle disposition.

Any takers?

As for the rest of you, if you don't care enough to cast a vote, remember you've got precious little right to complain when something does go wrong!

- STUDENT ELECTIONS -



YOUR VOTE IS IMPORTANT!?



COMMENTARY

by Peter Henderson
S.A.C. Representative

Elections and OSAP

close at 5.00 p.m. on Wednesday, March 5, 1975. The elections themselves will be held concurrently with the SAC Presidential Election on Wed. and Thurs. March 12 & 13, 1975. If you are at all interested in serving on SAC, please feel free to come into the office and talk to one of this year's reps about it.

OSAP

As many of you are aware, SAC is currently engaged in a campaign for increased student aid. Petitions are circulating around the university, our goal being somewhere near 7,000 signatures. Translating this university-wide figure to Erindale College, it means we are hoping for almost 1,000 signatures from students and concerned faculty here. As of the start of this week, we had close to 50 percent of our goal achieved, and with the concerted effort of all concerned perhaps in next week's column I can tell you of our success.

For the benefit of those of you who are still unfamiliar with the issues detailed in the petition or the reasoning behind these "demands", I might suggest that you take a look at one of the many campaign posters that dot the walls and bulletin boards about the college these days and/or speak to one of the people pushing the petition around the college, because it would unfortunately take too much space to go through all the arguments involved in the campaign right here and now. Again, if you want to talk about the campaign, the office door is always open and we

would be more than happy to entertain any questions you might have about the campaign. By the way, the petition is just the start of our campaign on student aid—watch this column for further details.

THE "DEMANDS"

1) An immediate increase of \$15 in the weekly living allowance under OSAP to offset accumulated rises in the cost of living.

2) In future, living allowances under OSAP must be indexed to changes in the cost of living in each region of the province.

3) Because high loan ceilings and consequently large debts limit accessibility to post secondary education, the OSAP loan ceiling must be reduced to \$600 from the current \$800.

4) In the calculation of loans and bursaries, mandatory parental contribution should be abolished for all students 18 and over.

5) OSAP assessment should be based on the student's real income, including summer earnings, parental subsidies, bursaries and scholarships.

6) Part-time students must immediately be included within an adequate student support scheme.

These demands imply an increased commitment to the principle of universal accessibility to education. They should be funded through a restructuring of the tax system, not through an increasing of the taxes of lower and middle income people.

University of Toronto Committee on Student Aid

Doing it the first time

First year students and first year on this campus students get their first chance in February. Everyone else gets another chance in February. Some will do it for the first time regardless of previous chances; some may even try to do it twice, who knows?

Nevertheless, come February 14, students will choose the 1975-76 president and vice-presidents of the Students' Union. Anyone might tell you it's important to vote: in actual fact, it is more important for everyone who's never voted before (like first year students) to vote in this election. This rationale is easily explained. First year students are likely to be here longer than second and third year students. They will have to live with the price increases, inflation, and politicians for three more years. Their only chance to improve their lot is to participate in the election of the officials who will run the services and programs for the Students' Union.

Previous election turn-outs have been described as dismal to poor. With 19,000 eligible voters, fewer than 2,000 votes have been cast. This can only mean that either the students weren't aware of the election, or that they weren't aware of the consequences of electing student representatives. These consequences usually take the form of price increases to students for services provided, or the reduction of services provided, or the outright cancellation of services previously provided.

If you exercise your vote it doesn't necessarily mean these consequences will not occur; it does mean you can demand changes be made to meet your approval, acting with the knowledge that you supported them and you demand satisfaction. When the campaigners make their pitch, ask them questions and evaluate their promises. They are at your mercy and are powerless without your mandate. Use your vote carefully, but please use it. Your future depends on it.

ernie Fritze

THE GATEWAY, Thursday, January 30, 1975.



Peter Henderson

ELECTIONS

Printed somewhere in the vicinity of this column (beside?) is, I hope, an editorial that I clipped from "The Gateway", the University of Alberta student newspaper. It deals with the importance of student union elections. While turnouts at the U. of A. have, it seems, been somewhat worse than turnouts at the U. of T., the need to stress the importance of elections is common to both situations. The author of the editorial, a Bernie Fritze, says practically everything for me. I need only add that nomination forms for seven (count 'em, seven!) Erindale SAC reps are available in the SAGE office in the South Building, room 2077. Nominations

A solution to all problems

The Science of Creative Intelligence and TM

by Andrea Davidson

The Problem: Student drop out. It's Origin: No firm foundation for knowledge—education remains baseless because the student himself is not directly developed.

The Solution: Introducing the Science of Creative Intelligence along with the study of every discipline so that, when knowledge is being gained, the knower is becoming more wide awake in himself. Enlivening the knower enlivens the basis of knowledge and this will naturally lead him on to higher pursuits of knowledge and action.

Because they are ignorant of any proven means of developing individual intelligence, nearly all current systems of education assume that the intelligence level of their students is virtually fixed well before they reach the secondary state of schooling. For the majority of students, therefore, education based on this fundamental misconception is tiresome and disappointing. S.C.I. in all its aspects systematically and enjoyably opens the mind of each individual engaging in it because it is built on the daily contact with the source of intelligence, creativity and energy within every human brain.

The Problem: Student dissatisfaction—education intrinsically unfulfilling.

The Origin: Present education fails to satisfy the thirst for knowledge because it is incomplete; students are subjected to an ever-expanding field of knowledge—ever learning but never coming to the full knowledge of the truth.

The Solution: Applying the practical implications of the formula: "Knowledge is structured in consciousness"—bringing in the study of intelligence and the technique for developing it at all levels of education. Knowledge will then be complete, purposeful and fulfilling.

The higher education formula "specialize and combine" is now seen to be inadequate in that it does not produce full educated men and women. Knowledge and understanding derived from the accumulation of information and skills engages only a small part of human mental potential. Complete and fulfilling knowledge is a function of the total state of consciousness—full intelligence. SCI incorporates a twice-daily fathoming of the full range of mental potential.

Naturally, this begins with increasing the clarity and refinement of perception.

So what are SCI and TM? The Science of Creative Intelligence, like any science has to do with objectively observing something in nature, in this case the source and application of a principle found everywhere—creative intelligence. Transcendental Meditation is the practical or "lab" experience to verify the truth of that science.

Popularly call "TM", it is a process of direct experience rather than one of intellectual analysis. Practiced twenty minutes twice daily by anyone—anyone—with ease, TM has gained acceptance at campuses across the country.

The technique can be explained in terms of the actual mechanics of the thinking process. Every thought that we think is an impulse coming from deep within the mind. Ordinarily, however, this impulse is perceived as thought only during the later stages of its development. In contrast to this usual experience of thinking at the surface level of the mind, Transcendental Meditation allows the conscious attention to be easily and automatically drawn to the deepest and most refined level of thinking.

The innocent, spontaneous process is increasingly pleasant as the mind is attracted deep within to the source of thought. When the mind transcends the subtlest thinking activity, it is expanded to a state of pure awareness, its own unlimited reservoir of energy and creative intelligence. Through personal

instruction, any can learn the technique and begin to enjoy this contact with the source of thought, the inner field of pure creative intelligence. The benefits that come from the practice are automatic and cumulative, enriching all aspects of life.

After meditating, an individual naturally engages in activity more effectively without accumulating stress and strain. With expanded awareness, increased clarity of perception and more profound knowledge of life, he acts in a more living and creatively intelligent manner. Transcendental Meditation unfolds the full potential of his mind and heart, making life both a joy for himself and others.

Regular practice of TM insures the harmonious and balanced development of life. These practical benefits of TM enable one to enjoy living in the sustained freedom of increasing achievement and fulfillment.

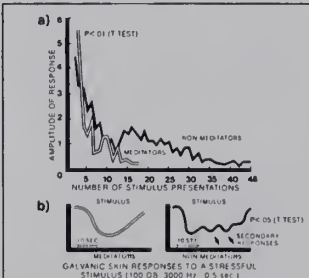
But back to SCI. The Science of Creative Intelligence has its beginning in the observation of the phenomenal world. Closely examining a phenomenon reveals laws which are then found to have application and use in other fields according to their range and influence. Just like any other science, the Science of Creative Intelligence is advanced by close observation and study, and what it observes and studies is how one creates.

Since the physical properties of phenomena differ, the study of the physical nature of things alone can never present a common basis for all knowledge. A common basis can only be found in something which is the same in all phenomena and in every study. Order in nature and man's power of ordering show that intelligence is at the core of every physical existence and every human mind. The study of the nature of intelligence, therefore, can be the common ground of all knowledge. Thus it is creative intelligence which is the dynamic of interdisciplinary study and through which its goal can be achieved. Established on this foundation of all knowledge, everyone will feel at home in every field of investigation and achieve maximum efficiency in thought and action.

SCI The First Real Interdisciplinary Science

Due to the divergent nature of life, different disciplines have arisen, with the purpose of presenting the knowledge of each separate field. With specialization, education impels an individual to recognize his continually increasing lack of familiarity with and knowledge of other fields; the more we come to know, it is said, the more we realize how much we don't know. Historically, great thinkers in every age have recognized that no single branch of learning can fulfill man's physical, intellectual and spiritual needs. Because of the tendency of our "knowledge explosion" to isolate

Effective Interaction with the Environment



14 a) Meditators recover from stress more quickly than non-meditators. This is demonstrated by rapid habituation of the galvanic skin response to a stressful stimulus. This faster habituation is known from other studies to be correlated with a more mature style of functioning of the nervous system. In addition, meditators show a more stable response to the stressful stimulus than non-meditators.

b) The smoother graph of the mediator indicates a more stable functioning of the nervous system. The practice of Transcendental Meditation strengthens the individual's nervous system and allows him to interact more effectively with his environment.

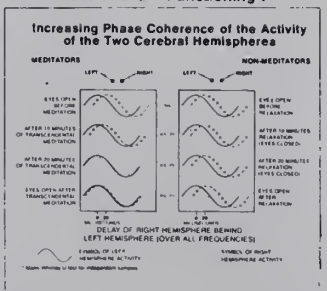
Reference: Orme-Johnson, D.W., Autonomic Stability and Transcendental Meditation. *Psychosomatic Medicine*, Vol. 35, No. 4, pp. 341-349, July-August 1973 USA



each branch of learning from every other, educators have sought to integrate all branches of learning. The aim of interdisciplinary study is to forge the links that connect each discipline. The purpose of SCI in education is to provide this common connection between disciplines in order to lay a permanent foundation for knowledge in all fields and to bring fulfillment to the aspirations of education.

The practical application of SCI is found in the practice of TM, the systematic procedure for directly experiencing the nature, origin and development of creative intelligence. TM is an effortless technique which allows the mind to experience finer, more fundamental levels of a thought until it arrives at the finest state of a thought and transcends it, reaching the source of thought, awareness without thought, the field of pure intelligence. The process is one of direct perception, as noted above, not of intellectual analysis, concentration or contemplation. During the practice, an individual sits quietly and, using a technique learned in personal instruction, allows the activity of his mind to be reduced until he gains a state of extreme restful alertness, a state in which

Increased Strength and Orderliness of Brain Functioning I



51 During Transcendental Meditation the brain waves of the right and left hemispheres come more into phase. This increasing coordination of the activity of the two sides of the brain continues after meditation and may account for the greater creative thought observed in meditators. Creative thought, the ability to intuitively see into the fundamentals of nature and then to develop a verbal or symbolic expression of that intuition, is based on the functional integration of the intuitive, spatial skills of the right hemisphere with the analytic, verbal skills of the left hemisphere. Scientific research on Transcendental Meditation has disclosed two relevant sets of facts:

- 1) that the activity of the two sides of the brain becomes more integrated, as shown in this experiment.
- 2) that creative output increases in quality and quantity (see Charts 20-25)

The logical inference from these results is that Transcendental Meditation enlivens and enriches the neurophysiological basis of creative thought.

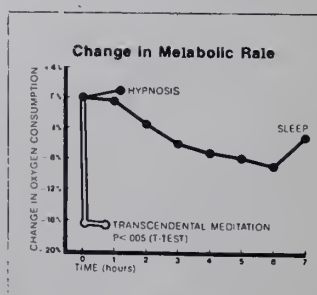
Reference: Westcott, M., Hemispheric Symmetry of the EEG during Transcendental Meditation. *Scientific Research on Transcendental Meditation. Collected Papers* Dr. Orme-Johnson, D.W., L. Domash and J. Farrow (Eds.), Vol. 1, Los Angeles, MIU Press, 1974 USA

his mind is most quiet yet at the same time at its maximum potential of alertness. Although psychologists have long recognized that man does not utilize his innate potentialities fully, until very recently, with the advent of TM, scientists had found no repeatable procedure for reliably contacting and exploring the latent resources of the mind. Efforts to unfold mental potential in psychiatry and psychotherapy have been largely unsuccessful, due to the lack of a reproducible method. With the practice of TM, however, a universally applicable technique is available for making man's oft-acknowledged but seldom uncovered resources accessible.

Just as physics has shown that matter is structured in levels ranging from galaxies to subatomic particles, so SCI demonstrates that thought ranges in perceptibility from the more obvious to the less obvious. Moreover, physics has proven that direct contact with more fundamental levels of matter yields greater energy. Similarly, the experiential contact with more fundamental levels of thought yields greater energies within the thinking process and its applications. Furthermore, quantum field theory reveals how the structure present at subatomic levels of existence offers the most comprehensive explanation for all physical phenomena. Likewise, conscious contact with the sub-structure of thinking the field of pure in-

Changes During TM

Levels of Rest



1 During Transcendental Meditation oxygen consumption and metabolic rate markedly decrease, indicating a state of deep rest. Further, the study reports that the partial pressures of oxygen and carbon dioxide in the blood remain essentially constant. Thus the decrease in total oxygen consumption during Transcendental Meditation is not caused by a manipulation in breathing pattern or forced deprivation of oxygen, but is a natural physiological change due to a lowered requirement for oxygen by the cells during this effortless process.

Reference: Wallace, R.K. and H. Benson, 'The Physiology of Meditation', *Scientific American*, Vol. 226 No. 2 pp. 84-90, February 1972 USA

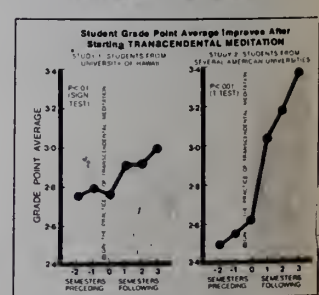
telligence, engenders increasingly coherent insight into the full range of thought and its potential for human life. The significance of SCI is that it consists of a systematic program, combining intellectual inquiry and direct experience which simultaneously benefits every aspect of the personality. Instead of merely developing specific values of intelligence in localized areas of life, the subjective experience of restful alertness (the wakeful hypometabolic state), when supplemented by a program of intellectual inquiry into the principles involved, develops the physiology, the emotions and the intellect in a holistic manner.

Fulfilling Aspirations

The Science of Creative Intelligence, through its applied practice of Transcendental Meditation—"TM"—has the potential of fulfilling the aspirations of each individual in our society. The global acceptance and success of TM's values for people everywhere attest to the universal practicality of the technique for everyday use. Scientific studies on TM continue to verify its effectiveness in all applications. The need for SCI in education has been recognized; steps are now being taken to make SCI as widely available as possible. The response to the SCI courses that have been offered in schools and colleges has been unanimously enthusiastic.

Lecture to be held at Erindale on Wednesday, March 5 at 8.00 p.m., Meeting Place.

Improved Academic Performance



20 Grades sharply improved after students started Transcendental Meditation as shown by Grade Point Average. Study 1 consists of students chosen for their stable academic grade histories prior to beginning TM. Study 2 consists of students who became teachers of TM.

Study 1—Reference: Collier, R.W., 'The Effect of Transcendental Meditation Upon University Academic Attainment', *College of Arts and Sciences, University of Hawaii, USA*, April 1973 in press. *Proceedings of the Pacific Northwest Conference on Foreign Languages*, Seattle Washington, USA

Study 2—Reference: Heaton, D.P. and D. Orme-Johnson, 'Influence of Transcendental Meditation on Grade Point Average: Initial Findings', *Scientific Research on Transcendental Meditation. Collected Papers*, Orme-Johnson, D.W., L. Domash and J. Farrow (Eds.), Vol. 1, Los Angeles, MIU Press, 1974 USA

SKIPPERS AND SEALS: TALES FROM THE EAST COAST

An interview with David Blackwood, Artist-in-residence

by Joy Acacia
Medium II Staff Reporter

It seems that many great men have at some time in their personal growth developed an intimate tie with particular aspects of nature and from this tie derived inspiration and strength in conducting their daily lives. Especially for the artist, this relationship takes on added importance, as the inspiration often directly influences their work, the strength gives the work substance and meaning.

For David Blackwood, Artist-in-Residence, the oceans are this source of power. The sea, willful, wicked, calm and peaceful; sustainer of life but hailer of death; the sea, turbulent, beautiful, awesome, mighty; to be placated, to be mastered; the sea and all its natures lead Blackwood on.

It's been in his blood for generations. Master mariners, well-known sealing captains, fishing skippers of the Newfoundland coast are the

heritage to which Blackwood belongs.

His birthplace has been described by Harold Horwood, in his book Newfoundland, as having produced some of the greatest sea-faring men of the Nineteenth Century. The small Newfoundland outpost of Wesleyville once harboured sixty Labrador fishing schooners. It provided the captains and crews for countless sealing ships for over 150 years.

To a people whose entire livelihood depended upon the sea and its fruits, these were the men who led the seasons. The captains were community leaders, wells of confidence, stamina and integrity from which the people could draw, keepers of know-how for the very essential matter of survival. Often one with qualities outstanding of his leadership made his way into coastal folklore. Many are the stories and songs still told about these particularly laudable worthies. Because of them, the East coast,

more than any other region in Canada is extremely rich in this sort of peasant narrative.

These were the stories to which Blackwood listened in his Wesleyville, Newfoundland youth. The stories and his own actual participation in the last days of the great seal hunts were forever impressed in his mind. Most of his boyhood summers were spent aboard his father's schooner, the Flora S. Nickerson, built by a banker in Gloucester. His memories of these tales and of real life experiences provide him with his vast, varied repertoire of sea-saga subject matter.

His art grips gloomily with a kind of otherworld reality, a reality which we, in our plastic push-button world, have lost contact with. It is the stark, sheer terror of cold existence in which Life, Love, and Death are the central and barren themes, the black and white situation of wrestling the forces of roaring seas, bitter gales, sepulchral fogs, and monumental icebergs

to eke out a satisfactory survival.

It is an exciting art. Always on the verge of Life and Death, describing the fine line between survival and destruction.

It is sombre, it is powerful.

It is technically skilful.

The superbly done Intaglio prints, whether they contain a blaze of flames consuming a boat, or the rhythm of the wave caps in "The Lost Party at Sea" (in which the white bird, obviously an omen to the men in the life boat, seems to materialize right out of the waves), or the foamy spray thrown up by the boat bringing the sick captain on shore, do justice to his subject matter.

As much as the art is spelling a people's despair, it spells of their magnificent strength. The essence of primeval tenacity is the mood well captured in the prints and etchings, and it is this quality which makes them totally convincing. The strength of his subject matter and his complete mastery of technique has brought him to the attention of international art connoisseurs. (He is the holder of the 1963 Government of France Award, the Ingres Medal for Drawing and Painting). He has received awards from countries such as Norway, Australia, England and the U.S.

So our artist-in-residence has really proven himself in the proper places.

The Newfoundland government was early in recognizing his obvious talents, and he was sent to the Ontario College of Art on a scholarship in 1959. There he perfected his printmaking techniques through learning from other students rather than the teachers. This move to Toronto he considered a good learning experience but not especially for his art. "Nobody can teach you to draw, to paint," he says. One learns when one is ready and able.

After that, he began his long collection of awards, scholarships, and one-man exhibitions of his art. He has a once-a-week post as Art Master at Trinity College in Port Hope which he considers a hobby. He certainly doesn't need it as income. According to him, a man who pays more in taxes than most people make in one year's salary hardly needs to teach from necessity. He feels this kind of contact with pupils is desirable to keep track of what the kids are up to. He does his own work the rest of the time.

The man has a quiet warmth about him. An eye of understanding and calm, alluding to a peaceful soul, alluding to confidence, accomplishment, alluding to a mighty heritage. Soft spoken and sure, he explains how he got his position as artist-in-residence at Erindale College.

It really was a right time, right place question. Dr. J. T. Wilson, former Erindale president came to Newfoundland to receive yet another honorary degree. While there, art appreciator that he was (strange for a scientist?) Wilson chanced to see an exhibit of Blackwood's, and liked it enough to arrange to give Dave a show at Erindale. This done, the next idea of Wilson's was to give Blackwood a tentative one-year residencehip. The one year (1969-70) turned into five years, fortunately for Erindale, and now Blackwood has decided to pack it up.

He has given a few reasons for his disenchantment of Erindale. Foremost is that the atmosphere of Dr. Wilson's patronage is lost.

There was a time when Erindale was teeming with artists, playwrights, filmmakers, etc in residence. It was as if Dr. Wilson needed this environment himself. Strange to say of a man of science, but one never knows how deeply sensitivities may run. All these ideas were Dr. Wilson's. A true art patron, he took a genuine interest in each and every artist that ever exhibited at Erindale offering the utmost of his hospitality to them.

This mood has now gone. Funds and hospitalities are being cut back; Erindale is no longer a breeding ground for creativities; the atmosphere is lost. Blackwood says, "It all depends on the man at the top, regardless of the institution."

A couple of grievances also led to his decision to go. Lack of appreciation is characteristic in each instance.

Once, when a curator from the National Gallery travelled down from Ottawa expressly to examine an Erindale-owned Mary Pratt painting put up in our library, she got here and it was gone. It had hung two days and some considerate librarian had taken it down for some obscure reason.

The same thing happened in the dean's office. A painting of value and worth was once hung on the office wall, later Blackwood found it behind a pile of boxes, as if discarded.

It has since been put up again.

There is also the incident where a professor once called up the morality squad on an exhibit. This irritated Blackwood. In fact, the art was not immoral, just gross, and the police could not lay charges. (Those who remember, the exhibit was mainly paintings of sick people with spiders, flies and flowers all over them.)

Blackwood has done Erindale the favor of making ours one of the best University Art Galleries in Canada in the works acquired for our private collection. He has put us a notch above the other colleges in the U. of T. in this respect. It is rumored that Hart House is covetous of our collection. (But where is it!?) He had done much good while he was among us, and has filled some people's needs. Much of his most important work was done on our campus, i.e. "Captain Solomon White" (coll: Montreal Museum of Fine Arts), "Abandoned Ancestors on Bragg's Island" (coll: Museum of Modern Art, New York), and "Summer on Bragg's Island" (coll: Art Gallery of Ontario). Dr. Wilson also provided him with the time to put together the magnificent book "Wake of the Great Sealer" which was produced in collaboration with Farley Mowat. To date it has sold 50,000 copies in the Canadian and American editions.

He has given much to Erindale and in turn Erindale has given much to him, but, in his own words, "The conducive atmosphere is lacking now," and we must sadly see him go.

"The worst thing I saw was when I tried to get to another pan and I fell over a clumper. Only it wasn't no clumper. 'Twas Reuben Crewe and his son, froze together, and the old fellow's arms tight around the lad, and the lad's head buried under his father's jacket. I recall the drift eased off about then and it seemed light as day and I looked around me and 'twas like being in a graveyard full of awful white statues... dead men all around."

Captain Lew Kean
Fom Wake of the
Great Sealers.

THE OXFORD INN

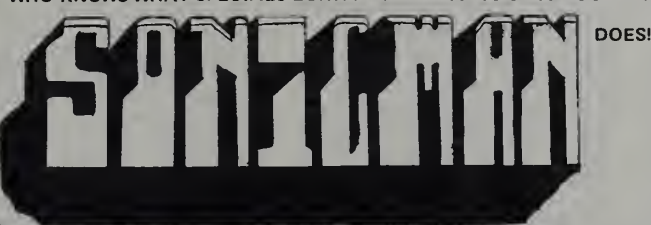
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Confederation In Question

"One can readily see Mr. Lévesques' wish to convince his followers that they need feel no regret about seceding from what he pictures as a crumbling ruin of a country. But his description of English-Speaking Canada leaves little room for serenity, gracefulness or a fulfilling partnership."

(Editorial—Globe and Mail 22/4/68)

A discussion with Par
by editor Greg-Michael

Born in New-Carlisle, 1922
Education:
College de Gaspé, B.A.
Faculté de droit de l'Université
Laval.
The war interrupted Levesque's
studies, he became a
correspondant for a U.S. agency
(1944-45).
Employed by Radio-Canada
International (1946-51).
Correspondant in Korea (1952).
Chief of Reporters (1952-56).
Inspired three television shows:
"Crossroads", "Aim", and
"Downstage".
Left the Quebec Liberal Party in
June of 1967 to help lead the
Mouvement Souveraineté
Association. Levesque presently
leads the Parti Québécois.

Q...then perhaps we should
examine the word itself. How do
you define 'Confederation' Mr.
Levesque, or perhaps more
meagrinfully, the practice of the
word?

A. In the case of the Swiss
'comptes' Confederation meant,
basically, sovereign states that
get together for purposes of
defence. Throughout history,
Confederation has meant
sovereign entities getting
together for specific purposes.
Eventually it all leads to central
government. In Switzerland I
think a Federal government was
started off in the 18th century.
Which all means, if it lasts long
enough, Confederation will
normally be followed by a federal
system. What we had under the
word 'Confederation', from the
beginning, was a Federal system
with no provincial sovereignty.
We were just colonies in the
beginning. In other words, in-
stead of the classical meaning of
confederation, the word was used
deviately, but I suppose that was
because they were ignorant in the
18th century. They should have
been more honest like the
Americans who never used the
word 'confederation' (they
weren't that hypocritical), and
called themselves an 'American
federation.' Well, Canada is also
a Canadian federation from 1867
onward.

Q. So, would you call Canada a
nation?

A. There again, you see, I
remember during the Diefen-
baker years, old man Dief was
extremely Canada first,—this
nation, this language—which all
tied into the semantics on the
French side. A nation just doesn't
mean the state, however, in
English it mostly is the state; in
other words if you have a
government you have a nation. So
Canada is a nation by English
definition only because it is
political. In French, you have a
second meaning, which is a more
basic definition: people who have
a common history, a common
language, a sort of common
community feeling of being an
entity that wants to live together.
Another example on an inter-
national level might be
Scotland. I think Scotland is a
nation. I think the Scottish people
are beginning to come of the
same opinion. They forgot it for
awhile. The Basques are a nation
both in France and Spain. The
Slovaks are a nation. But the
English definition of nation often
means "there's the government,
there's the nation." So I suppose
on that basis, in English you
would call Canada a nation. In
French we wouldn't say "la
nation canadienne" that easily.

Q. That sounds curiously a lot
like what Chaput wrote about in
his book: "Why I am a
Separatist"...two nations within
Canada.

A. That goes away back, I
mean it's always been a sort of
semantic defence for French
Canadians, being a minority,
being cooped up mostly in
Quebec, at least the only place
where we can make any decisions

worthwhile. It's always been a
sort of, I don't know, a bone of
contention between the two
groups because the moment we
say that there are two nations
"les deux nations" you've got a
hell of a lot of good old Anglo-
Saxon stock that get up and say
"No. No, there's only one na-
Go back to Diefenbaker who said,
"There's one nation, one coun-
try"...one everything, but
that's a lot of "crap". Even-
tually, if the Quebec people are a
nation, that will be one particular
problem they will have to face. If
they want to be a nation both
culturally and
bureaucratically, that's
something else again. But that's
what we're working for. So in
your sense, that there will be two
nations, definitely, one with a
Quebec government and the
other with a government
wherever you want to put it,
Winnipeg or Toronto. Also, an
association between two
sovereign states, like the Com-
mon Market might be possible.

Q. If Canada is two nations,
loosely confederated under one
flag, and the English nation has
this growing trend towards
nationalism, how does this affect
the separatist movement or the
Parti Québécois?

A. Not Much! Because
Canadian nationalism is more or
less a throw-back to John A.
MacDonald except in modern
costume. The Canadian federal
state was set up, I think mostly,
on the grounds of being scared of
the United States. If you
remember your history, the
Americans were very prone to
talking about Manifest Destiny in
the 19th century—"our land
already spreads to the Pacific,
why not to the North Pole?" So
Canadian nationalism was based
on a sort of fear of the American
initiative. Canadian nationalism
is mostly the same thing today
only under a different guise.
American economic control
doesn't seem to create the same
kind of reaction in Quebec. We
have had our own leftist groups,
however, who would like to kick
the Americans out, and even a
few romantics tied into the image
of the Che Guevara, but that was
a few years back.

Q. It's died down now?

A. Yes, it has and in a way it's
kind of sad because at least the
kids were actively involved.
Right now what you see is a sort
of disinvolvement among the
people between 18-22, the college
age level. Thank God at the High
school level—I'm speaking of
Quebec—it seems to be picking
up again; they're becoming
curious about politics and seem
to be a little less sub-cultural. But
it's hard to gain people's interests
because it's all par for the course
now, and it will be until Quebec
makes up its mind. It's all very
classical, and being very
classical is a problem. We in
Quebec think of Canada as a very
artificial creation conned upon
our forefathers whom we now
call the 'Fathers of Con-
federation', but who were really
nothing but average politicians of
the time who made money out of
scandals like the Canadian
Pacific. Confederation was
conned upon people who were not
consulted, because we were just
colonies afraid of the American
design for annexation. Canada
never gelled into a real country,
not even after a hundred years.
One of the most remarkable
features of our Centennial year
was an incredibly good issue of
the Atlantic Monthly in the
United States, written mostly by
Canadians, (some very eminent
Canadians—I think Pelletier was
one). You know what the theme
for that issue was after a hundred
years? "What is a Canadian?"
And the whole issue turned the
theme upside down, looked it
over, and ended up with no an-
swer at all. A Canadian is just

someone who lives here. That's
all. There's no national entity.

Q...and the Parti Québécois
isn't asking the same question?
Isn't searching for a national
entity? Isn't frustrated with the
same sort of results?

A. We don't have to go out and
search to find it. Look, walk
around the streets or walk
somewhere where you will find
French people of your generation
and ask 10 of them, the first 10
you meet who are between 18-30,
ask them "Are you a Canadian?"
A French-Canadian or a
Quebecois?" 9 out of 10 of them
don't need a philosophical
discussion, 9 out of 10 will an-
swer"...well what the hell, I'm
Quebecois." That's the way they
see themselves and that's basic.

Q. About as basic as a pair of
Levi's pre-faded blue jeans,
which are mass produced to meet
the needs of a highly
propagandized generation.
Every young generation accepts
what appears to be different,
exciting. The emphasis is not on
whether it is right or wrong, but
rather on the social appeal. The
Parti Québécois is appealing to
the new consciousness because
you are different...

A. You are conditioned by
social propaganda and Canadian
propaganda. But what I mean is
this: every god-damn thing in
Canada that has real power—
business, big-money, the Federal
Government and presently the
Quebec provincial government—are
all extremely powerful
propaganda tools. The C.B.C. is
another example along with
every other god-damn media who
promote Canadian unity. Yet in
spite of all that, the new
generations in Quebec are
growing up and calling them-
selves Quebecois.

Q. Granted, but what I'm
basically asking is what makes
your propaganda better than the
Federal government's? As one
gets older it becomes harder to
distinguish one political party
from the other...basically
they're all structures with
ravenous appetites for controlling
people.

A. Yes, that's a problem that
nobody has solved yet, not in
Mao's China or Ford's United
States. Nobody has devised the
perfect political system, not even
the future system where people
will participate (a lot of people
use the word participation), in
other words a system that allows
people to be decision makers on
all levels. I think, however, you
have to drive towards that. The
Parti Québécois is doing so.
We're the only party that I know
of in North America that has had
that idea and tries to implement
it. For instance we're the only
damn party I know of that has
never taken a cent from any
corporation and refuses to. One of
our basic regulations states:
people are voting, we're not a
corporation and we're not a union
either. In other words we're a
party of and for the people. You
can't create a revolution in
people's minds. People change
slowly, and that change becomes
noticeable when people become
more conscious of the fact that
they hold the power. And that's
the best thing we can hope for.

Q. A few years ago Vallières
wrote a book titled "Le Temps de
Choisir"...in it Vallières
displayed a rather radically
inclined Marxist temperament. I
know he backs the Parti
Québécois, do you support
Vallières' political and economic
philosophies?

A. Take a guy who starts with a
Marxist attitude and is honest
about it. (We have a few in the
party, a few of quality, but there
are others who call themselves
Marxists and don't know what
they're talking about.) Vallières
is a very well structured guy and
knows what he's talking about.
He believes in it. Why the hell

should we refuse him? He's
working with the party. His
Marxist ideas can be very
stimulating, but the Party's
platform and the Party's attitude
doesn't go that far at all; so isn't
that normal? I mean, for instance
you have the waffle group of the
NDP which are mostly wishy-
washy people because they're
tied to a machine. But there are
people who are more radical and
I hope to God we get more of
them because we need them at
least for now.

Q. In Chaput's book, 'Why I am
a separatist', he stated that the
Quebecois fear bilingualism and
that "...bilingualism is a
meaningless word, a sin against
nature." Would you agree with
this?

A. NO! Consider bilingualism
at the personal level. In other
words a person living in Toronto
is kind of cooped up and very
narrow-minded. Canada is not
that big an entity in the world if
he only speaks English. The same
would apply here. The more
French Canadian kids become
bilingual, or even trilingual, the
better, because we're in a global
village. The world is shrinking
and we know damn well when the
Arabs decide something about oil
we're affected the next day. We
should be open to the whole
world. So bilingualism or
trilingualism on a personal level is
idea. The Party pushes for better
English teaching, but on the other
hand, collectively, community-
wise in Quebec, the basic official
language and the language of
promotion should be French.
There's no contradiction in that.

Q. When I lived in Montreal a
couple of years ago I came to
notice how critical the Quebecois
are of themselves.

A. Yes, even in many ways
they have complexes. I think
every colony has that. You have
inferiority complexes on the
English-Canadian side facing the
American border. What the hell.

Q. How has the French culture
survived then? How do you ex-
plain the existence, the continued
existence of loyalty towards the
culture?

A. That's a hell of a good
question because we're in a
transition period. What kept the
French culture going, at least the
French language and some
rather minor cultural
achievements, was mostly the
fact that we were a very rural
society; basically, a peasant
society tied to the church and tied
to tradition. One saying we have
held for generations in Quebec is
"The language is the guardian of
religion", in other words, the
English were protestants and the
French were Catholics. That was
more or less a rule of thumb. Plus
we were a peasant rural-based
social structure. Over a hundred
years ago Montreal was mostly
an English city, and even Quebec
city which is 95 percent or more
French was at least in good
proportion English. That kept,
basically like a museum piece,
the French language and
traditions going. Quebec's birth
rate was extremely high as it is in
peasant or underdeveloped
societies, and that's what we
were in many ways. Things are
different now. Since the Second
World War there has been a sort
of acceleration of development in
Quebec, notably in education
(what was called the quiet
revolution). The old fashioned
traditional crutches just broke
down. For example, the church is
practically non-existent; cer-
tainly it is not a framing in-
fluence anyway. The same with
rural life. The peasant-based
society has practically disap-
peared. Quebec is a part of North
America, which has changed
more rapidly than any other
place. From country people to
city people. All the old traditional
reasoning, the traditional vision
of French cultural survival has

broken down. What's going on
now is a modernization, let's say
a catching up process with ups
and downs. We have a very
fragile cultural identity now that
we're not tied to religion, not tied
to a traditional outlook or a
country-based outlook of being
homogenized by big cities. Out of
all this is growing a new identity,
a new cultural identity and this is
what the PQ is working on. What
we had before were people who
called themselves French
Canadians, but French
Canadians were just another
minority. Now the French people
are becoming conscious that they
themselves are really a national
majority and that they better get
themselves an institutional
framework to replace what broke
down 20 years ago.

Q. You've worked with the
Liberal Party; you were a part of
the Mouvement Souveraineté
Association; you've held some
different and varying political
views. Now as the leader of a
very solid party—the Parti
Québécois—don't you fear having
to cater to individual socialistic
philosophies within the party?
Won't this slow down the process
of creating an institutional
framework?

a. I don't see it that way, that
we'll have to cater to socialists,
"Creeping Socialism" is all over
the place, it all depends on how
you adapt to it. We're going to
become more and more social-
istic if we want to survive. That,
in a sense, is world wide. The
resource crisis is not going to go
away just because the major oil
companies and Ford Motors have
decided to slap taxes on con-
sumption. We're going to
many things in society over the
next 25-30 years and they're going
to have to be socialistic whether
it's land banks that are taken
away from speculators or
whatever. People are beginning
to find out. Preservation of the
environment will also call for
(whether we like it or not) a hell
of a lot of changes, and they'll
have to be in the socialistic
direction. Whether we go at it
with moral eyes closed, saying
"let's enjoy things while they last
because we're a bunch of in-
dividuals and we're out for
ourselves," or whether we look at
it with our eyes open and say "25-
30 years from now a lot of
changes will already be there
...shall we get ready for them,"
one attitude or the other won't
change things. The world will
have to become more socialistic,
that's all. It simply depends on
how you want to go about it.

Q. Assuming you win the next
provincial election, institute your
reforms, and the Parti Québécois
become the first National
Government in Quebec, what
would happen if the banks
refused to go along with the
change, and in a sense, refused to
credit your national account?

A. Oh...they refuse to change.

Q. How would you go about
creating a central bank for
Quebec?

A. Quebec is not completely
under developed. A central bank
is not exactly like creating the
world. You have for instance
"Les Caisses des peuples" which
has well over 3 billion dollars
accumulated, a pension fund. It
administrates open market
operations and does it as well as
anyone else. We have competent
people and the creation of a
central bank is not the end of the
world.

Q. All right, what if the Royal
bank with 12 billion dollars, the
8th or 9th largest bank in the
world were to withdraw all its
capital from Quebec?

A. All its monies they can get
out and the sooner the better. But
Quebec money, Quebec owned
assets, will they go out with that?

Q. The Royal Bank's Head
Office is here in Montreal. Its
accumulated assets are from

Quebecois leader, Rene Levesque, Troy.

across Canada, not just Quebec. What about loans, investments in Quebec corporations?

A. Loans will have to be honored and things like that, but look, why make it such a problem when it will only be a technical operation once we've made a political decision. The Government is set up in Quebec, a referendum is held, people say yes or no just like they're going to have to in England in June. We want in or we want out, if we want out then Canada has a decision to make. Are they going to use the army, in other words, dishonor themselves? We're making a gamble that Canada can normally accept a political decision that will be very clear. Once that's made there'll be a transition period with problems—taxes become Quebec taxes, the banking system becomes a Quebec banking system, trust companies (if they are allowed to continue) will become Quebec based trust companies—and that's it. I mean it was done in Jamaica, it was done in Nigeria, it was done in Kenya, so why the hell shouldn't it be done in Quebec? There are at least a hundred different models over the last thirty years of countries doing it, so it's not the end of the world.

Q. You raised an interesting point about the Canadian Armed Forces and this is really the only firm control Trudeau has over Quebec.

A. There are basically two ways in changing political organizations, one is guns and the other is votes. If ever Canada should have the temptation against a clear decision in Quebec to use guns, then woe to Canada.

Q. What about 1970 crisis?

A. I think Trudeau was a dishonorable man in that case, along with guys like Bourassa who are political carpets you put your feet on, and Drapeau who used it for his own municipal elections. So you have a trio, a very unholy trio of people abusing power, Trudeau and his gang in Ottawa, Bourassa in Quebec and Drapeau in Montreal.

Q. Do you recall one of Trudeau's articles titled 'The Nationalist Alienation' in which he stated that "the best way to serve the interests of the French Canadian Community is to steer clear from national ideology"?

A. Yeah... why doesn't he apply that to Canadian metal? What the hell is Canadian Nationalism then? I have great respect for Trudeau, but intellectually, not very much, he's not a very deep thinker and that's the very least you can say. What he was writing about in his so called "thoughts" was that culturally, as a man, Trudeau is not tied to the Quebec society at all. Don't forget he's Eliot Trudeau, his mother was Miss Eliot, he was brought up mostly in English, he married Margaret which is normal and when Trudeau came back from a trip recently Justin greeted him by saying "Hello Daddy"... it's an English family and that's their problem. Trudeau doesn't know what's going on in Quebec, except that he's got a good political machine. He used to be a very exciting little cafe type, which built the image and the Trudeaumania over the years. What the "thoughts" of Trudeau have as an impact, well you can read books and newspapers and if you start to say the guys in power talk and mean something, Christ, the world of power is made up of nincompoops built up by machines. While Trudeau is not completely a nincompoop, he's not exactly a world philosopher either. Trudeau talks about Quebec nationalism in a very contemptuous way because he's not a Quebecois; he never was;

he's an accident of nature who happened to be called Trudeau because his father was Trudeau, but his basic cultural orientation, his basic attitude is Canada—one nation, one country just like Diefenbaker.

Q. A lot of people in English Canada feel that Trudeau represents Quebec, the French culture, etc. Has this attitude hurt the aims of Quebec and the ambitions of the Parti Quebecois?

A. I would say Trudeau's effectiveness against us was mostly during the years 1968-1972, in other words, during the heights of Trudeauism. At that time, superficially, he was a damn problem for us because he had that built-in magnetism of being officially one of us—a Quebec based guy with a group around him like Marchand and Pelletier which was called French power. In '72 when he nearly lost the election there was a shock in Quebec because the majority in English Canada voted against the Trudeau government, and the only prop he had was the Quebec vote. In '74 he came back and got a majority, but let's say a very traditional majority and now he's in his third mandate and going down. He's no problem anymore.

Q. Vallieres said the majority of all the Quebecois are separatists. Is that true?

A. No. If Vallieres said that he meant deep down, past the frustrations every Quebecois has the old dream of independence. I would say even the most rapid Quebec federalist, if you were able to scratch down to his basic beliefs would say "oh well, maybe tomorrow, but we're not ready now, perhaps one day it should happen. I suppose on that basis of dreams 80 percent are separatists. If that's what Vallieres talks about he's right. If he's talking about nowadays—everybody knows we're not a majority, but we're growing.

Q. Disregarding fanciful philosophies Mr. Levesque and all the "open-eyed" dreams of the Parti Quebecois, what do you think your growth capacity is?

A. Look, I'll give you an example, suppose we win, it'll be a bare majority because it's hard to change institutions and it's hard to change a regime that's over a hundred years old, so we win with a 45-50 percent of the vote, then we form a government and there has to be negotiations and pressure and counter pressure and eventually a referendum on what people want. Eventually Quebec officially becomes a country, then it's not 50 percent but 80 percent of the Quebecois who will say, "...oh, it's not the end of the world, now it's done, now we believe in it because it answers an old normal dream." but in the meantime it's one hell of a job.

Q. Why didn't Quebec vote Conservative in the last Federal election? Wouldn't this have aided the Separatist cause if terms of ridding yourself of a well organized Federal government sworn to "Provincialism"? Couldn't Quebec, or at least the Parti Quebecois, have capitalized on the newness, perhaps disorganization of a new Federal government?

A. NO! Stanfield would have provided just as good or just as bad a traditional government as the Trudeau gang. Don't forget they've (Liberals) been there since '63 and while Trudeau looked new in '68 it was just the old baggy Liberal party going on. So Stanfield would have done just as good or just as bad as the Trudeau government—now on its last legs in its last mandate. I think it's a bit sad ol' Stanfield didn't get his chance, but what the hell, that's part of politics, I should get a towel and cry. But getting back to the question, it

Medium II — John Panjer

Levesque: "There are basically two ways of changing political organizations; one is guns and the other is votes."

wouldn't really have changed much, Stanfield would have been like Pearson perhaps a little more wishy-washy about the Quebec problem. Trudeau, on the other hand, plays the role of a little rigid man who, because he's Quebec based, wants to prove to the rest of the country he can control Quebec. But really, both men are very minor accidents, I mean what are men in power in a government we think artificial? They're just men who are there. If Quebec is changing the emphasis should not be on Trudeau or Stanfield but on our development towards that change.

Q. Then what you're saying is that politicians are an invention of a political machine and the political machine's purpose is not to carry out the democratic wishes of the people, but rather force a politician's image on the electorate, in other words it's all a moulding process.

A. That's normal isn't it? Q. So political battles are fought in the interests of the party rather than for the people they sometimes serve?

A. Well it is, among the people who are involved, or dedicated, or believe in something whether it is our option or the Liberal option which is simply the Federal System. It's also whether they are less or more progressive, ours I think is more progressive in many ways than the Liberal party was or ever will be. So all of that is put in front of the people and they have to pick and choose what they want. It's obvious that if you're in political action you're going to mould people as you say, in the direction which you want them to take. From even the most rabid little leftist group, you know now some groups think Mao is passe, they're always looking for something new. Even these small groups are trying to mould people when they talk forever of the new democracy where everyone is a King in his own mind. I think it's an internal goddamn human trait that you try to mould people if you believe in something.

Q. Once you have raised the consciousness of the Quebec people to believe in 'great expectations', what happens to the store clerk in Trois Rivieres who you've turned into a violent revolutionary? How is he supposed to return to his old role? Or can he?

A. Firstly, a basic revolution doesn't mean you have to kill people, a revolution is simply a change that occurs within a hundred years, in other words a rather quick change is a revolution. It can be guns, it can be votes, but the real revolution is that people change their minds—their outlook towards something new. That's a revolution. You have cultural revolutions, you have political revolutions, and they can be tied together, in the sense that we want to change the basic political institutions, in the sense that we want to take the "French culture from being just a 'hanger on' in North America to becoming it's own home and developing it as we think it should, in the sense that we want a society that would be a hell of a lot fairer than now. We want to have co-management of enterprise, in other words we want to see people who are the labor capital to have as much say as the people who are money capital. That's a long process; even unions don't know how to tackle that because they're used to fighting the boss. And all this means a sort of revolution. So in that sense we are making people revolutionaries.

Q. Again, let's assume you're the leader of the first national Quebec government, what happens if you find you can't fill all the promises you've made and you can't adhere to all the philosophical principals you've set?

A. Well supposing we win the next election and over a transition period the Parti Quebecois is in power and I'm there, all right, and four or five years later they kick us out, well, someone else takes over, what the hell.

Q. But in the meantime haven't you created a lot of problems, a lot of violence out of peace? i.e., the American Revolution of 1776 was started by a handful of revolutionaries, it wasn't supported by a majority at all.

A. But that was a civil war, I mean a war of Independence fought by the Americans to oust the British.

Q. Exactly, now instead of guns as weapons you're using words and ideologies as the weapons to free yourself from the colonial identity.

A. Yes, we're talking about wars; politics under a different guise, yes well it's always some sort of a war, but if you can keep

it verbal it can kill less people won't it? But it's always war in a sense, yes you're right. Right now we're verbally warring against the Federal system and the Bourassa Liberals. I don't know of any other way of getting a result.

Q. Even verbal wars create some sort of violent reaction. Mr. Levesque, all you have to do is look at a map of Montreal, to see the first steps of a reaction; the English are segregated in areas like Hampstead and Notre Dame De Grace and the Quebecois in Montreal East, etc.

A. Out of 6 million people in Quebec only about 750,000 are English-speaking. Quebec is made up of many ethnic group and we have finally come to the decisions we weren't going to become one of them. Look, a Jewish family moves in, an Italian family moves in, a Greek family moves in and 9 out of 10 of them will join the English group, they assimilate themselves with the English while still maintaining their Jewish, Italian and Greek heritage, but they prefer to linguistically join the English group which immediately ties them to the English majority. In other words they're in Quebec as a sort of ghetto tied to Ottawa, Toronto, New York or simply to the English speaking American continent. It's more productive, more profitable for them to do that. So when you see us, based on a French majority in Quebec, trying to yank Quebec out of Canada, well, the ethnic groups don't like it because it's pulling them out of a majority situation. So you say there's tension, bad feeling in some fields, well if these few hundreds of thousands of people don't like it, then they can get the hell out. If they want to live with us they'll share equal rights. We're not going to stop promoting our own nationalism just because some guys don't like it, the hell with that. There's bad feeling tied to that but we can't help it. There was more frustration and more god-damn exploitation for the French majority over generations by people who stepped on their heads and told them to speak "white" than you can imagine, but you weren't there. Now we're not even telling the English to speak French, we're even guaranteeing them schools if they want to stay here, but if they stay here they become a minority, an official, definite and final minority. If they don't like it when the day comes, then the hell with them. We're not going to go down the drain just because some Italian or English group doesn't want Quebec to make its own decision.

Q. The television behind you, Mr. Levesque, when the waiter saw you come in he switched the channel from an English station to a French station.

A. I didn't notice.

Q. Yes, but have you noticed that people, especially the Quebecois are individualists out for themselves, perhaps for economic gain, who knows, but it appears to me that the movement you helped create promotes a communal identity "vive le nation de Quebec," but in reality people are only interested in what they personally own.

A. I don't think we can change that, at least not in the foreseeable future. Everybody is going to keep on being number one, I guess, and out for himself. But, what is sinking in Quebec is that even if you are an individualist and you still call yourself a Quebecois or part of a French speaking group it is more profitable for you to be part of a dominant healthy society than to be a minority and considered inferior.

A lot of people are learning that.

A lot of people are learning.

FOREPLAY

By Greg Tyndall

Ray Materick: Neon Rain

The push is on... again. There are two types of lyricists I admire. The first falls into the category of the simple message. Simple lines with vivid patching qualities such as those of Croce or Chapin will capture my attention any time. The second category includes the philosophical writers such as Bob Dylan or Leonard Cohen. Until now, the second category was at a fairly stagnant stage, monopolized by the more famous components. Presently, Dylan recordings have been moved aside in my collection to make room for Ray Materick's newest release "Neon Rain".

It's been a long time since I have looked forward to the release of any one record. Usually, the expectations acquired are far above the material received. Although becoming quite disillusioned by this false build-up, I found by relying on the age old Christian scapegoat line "you gotta have faith", I was able to whether my pessimistic attitudes. "Neon Rain" is more than I anticipated it to be.

The material on the album is strong from start to finish.

Although predominantly soft, mellow tones for the most-part, Materick has managed to intersperse some fine semi-country songs to vary the tempo. The country rooted songs such as Linda, Put the Coffee On, Neon Rain, and Michigan are all personalized. By personalized I mean the cuts about being on the road too long and how one feels, the times we had along the way and the dreams that passed me by. Linda is currently on the AM charts across Canada and doing much better as each week goes by.

With the added capital of WEA records, Materick is being promoted to the tune of some \$30,000. Besides all this, he is the first Canadian to be signed to an Asylum recording contract. Asylum also carries the likes of Joni Mitchell, who was signed out of Canada and Jackson Browne. The backup musicians are very impressive. The lead guitar you hear on Linda is ole property of Bruce Cockburn who does all the leads throughout the LP. Murray McLauchlan provides an excellent harmonica solo on Neon Rain and David Essig of Mariposa fame handles some fine mandolin on Michigan. If you liked the production on any of Cockburn's albums, you will be equally satisfied here with Gene Martynec.

Now to the crux of the album. I heard his songs at The Riverboat sometime back without the instrumentation added by strings. I felt the string arrangement would either enhance or ruin the songs completely. Enhance now seems to be a relatively ineffective term when applying it to "Neon Rain". Perhaps the word magnify or transcend would more aptly describe. The soft, late evening music makes the album. Songs like I Don't Remember You at All:

"And I'd like to propose a toast to Nobody but me tonight
And I wonder sometimes how you're doing

If you're doing—and if everything's all right.

And I thought maybe I'd phone you

Make you more than a memory

But then—again—

You probably don't remember me."

or What This Country Needs is

Another War:

"But shuffleboard ain't for

soliders

And checkers ain't no war

Where did they all go?

All those years of our lives? .

That you my son, you're the reason

That in 1939

We cursed and we cried and we

fought

And we died. . ."

The lyrics are so personal and so

straight to the point that the truth

would scare susceptible persons.

My Lady Mine and the flip side of

his new single called It's all so

New To Me make you look on

with excitement towards the next

cut. Then we have the Mystic

Highway Suite. A suite is a song

with three distinct movements

joining together by flowing links.

The first movement entitled

Dreams Enough For Me lulls the

listener into contentment with its

delicate violins and cellos lapping

up the background. Then a swift

move towards a heavier beat of

All Along the Mystic Highway

with the acute leads of Cockburn

edging us on to the finale of

Heroes Don't Need Nobody.

"And everybody knows the

nowhere

Just ain't nowhere to be

And here I am in nowhere

With no place to go and no place

left to leave

Well those old heroes don't need

nobody

And I sure wish I could say the

same for me."

The lyrics need some thought.

They are not too deep to un-

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AFTERMATH

By J. D. Linton

Richard Strauss: Don Quixote

by J. D. Linton

Well, hello there all. Here I am, freshly back from Ski Week with a head full of some good music that I've finally gotten around to listening to. One thing that I really enjoyed was Don Quixote, by Richard Strauss.

Technically, the work is a tone poem, but since it is written in the form of a theme with variations, we can bend the rules a little and call it an orchestral suite. It was first performed at Cologne in 1898 where it received a somewhat mixed response, as audiences of the time considered Strauss' unprecedented use of orchestral 'colour' as daring and maybe a little impertinent.

I may be insulting your intelligence to tell you that the work is based upon the classic novel by Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra, concerning the adventures of one old and rather senile knight as he wanders about the countryside accompanied by his faithful servant and companion, Sancho Panza. The story comes to life in Don Quixote where each of the main characters—the Don, Panza, and the beautiful but imaginary Dulcinea—is represented by a solo instrument, which allows for some extremely effective interplay between them. The aging knight is represented by the cello,

while the solo viola takes the part of Sancho Panza and the image of Dulcinea is cleverly evoked by the oboe.

Each of the ten variations portrays some vent from the story. Probably the most famous is the first, where Don Quixote mistakes a group of windmills for menacing giants and attacks them vigorously, despite the protests of Sancho Panza. The variations are more than strictly developments of the main theme, rather, they describe a new situation and incorporate the theme into it. The work ends with a finale which describes the death of the old knight and his final release from his delusions.

Don Quixote is a very relaxing piece of music to listen to. The emphasis is upon musical intricacy and subtle overtoning rather than upon orchestral power or sheer force (such as one finds in Holst's The Planets Suite. If I may quote a line from Max de Schauensee, who wrote the liner notes for the Columbia 'masterworks' recording of the suite: "For many, it represents the composer's finest example of musical portraiture and complex musical architecture.")

Unfortunately, to get the fullest enjoyment from Don Quixote, one should have read the book, seen

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BOOK REVIEW

The Woman in White

By J. A. Heidi Boland
By Wilke Collins
Penguin \$2.50 648 pp.

Included in the current crop of paperback reprints is Wilke Collins' *Woman in White*, described by Julian Symons in *Bloody Murder* (Penguin) as "the liveliest of Collins' crime stories, and the one most full of memorable characters." And for those of us who enjoy a good mystery, this novel will provide hours of gripping entertainment.

Set in the mid-1800's, the plot centers on the successful attempt of Sir Percival Glyde to deliver himself from financial distress by illegally gaining access to his wife's fortune. But Sir Percival is far from being the "brains" behind the scheme. Directing Sir Percival's actions, and dominating the novel is the ingenious and unctuous fat man, Count Fosco, a fascinating and classic example of the aristocratic villain. Reminiscent of General Zaroff in the short story "The Most Dangerous Game" by Richard Connell, Fosco delights in his own machinations and intellect: "I personally resemble Napoleon the Great..." Fosco tells us at one point; and at another: "Habits of literary composition are perfectly familiar to me. One of the rarest of all the intellectual accomplishments that a man can possess is the grand faculty of arranging his ideas. Immense privilege! I pos-

sess it. Do you?"

Such egotism at once repels and captivates the reader.

Always calm, always in control, Fosco manipulates Percival, soothes his wronged and lovely wife, Laura, and charms all others into believing he can do no wrong. But he has one opponent—one who matches his moves and tests his ingenuity step by step. This is Marian Halcombe.

But who is the woman in white? Related in a most unusual way to Laura, hounded by Sir Percival because he believes she knows his "secret", and eventually falling into the clutches of Fosco, she moves like a shadow through the book. But to tell more would be unfair. Suffice to say that from the moment she appears wandering along a dark highway at night, the reader is led by a series of unexpected events to a most satisfying conclusion. The villains receive their nemesis, though long after causing heart-break and suffering everywhere. And of course there is a hero to rescue the damsel(s) in distress in the person of Walter Hartwright. But though Walter is kind, gentle and determined to succeed, he is far less memorable than either Marian or Fosco.

As a writer, Collins is similar to his friend and contemporary, Charles Dickens. He possesses the same capacity for being articulate and entertaining while

constructing in intricate plot. His characters are many and so well drawn that the reader has little trouble remembering even the minor ones 400 pages after meeting them.

Without doubt, there are some elements in the novel that may disturb some modern readers. If you are a woman you may resent Fosco's telling Percival there are only two ways to handle a woman: "one way is to knock her down... the other is never to accept provocation at a woman's hands. It holds with animals, it holds with children, and it holds with women, who are nothing but children grown up."

But this is Victorian thinking! And whether man or woman, the reader may find himself / herself nauseated, though perhaps amused, by some of the over-sentimentality such as that found in a parting scene between Laura and Walter: "The tears flowed fast down her cheeks. She rested one trembling hand on the table to steady herself while she gave me the other. I took it in mine—I held it fast. My head drooped over it, my tears fell on it, my lips pressed it—not in love; oh, not in love, at that last moment, but in the agony and the self-abandonment of despair." Thankfully, there are not too many such scenes!

The back cover informs us that Gladstone put off a theatre party to read *The Woman in White*, that Thackeray sat up all night to finish it.

4 Book Reviews

By J. A. Heidi Boland

1. From Hearst, Ontario, comes an enterprising new quarterly, *BOREAL*. The aim of this magazine as stated by its editors is to "represent proportionally the major linguistic and cultural groups in Northern Ontario," and issue No. 1 provides an interesting collection of articles, poetry, opinions and illustrations that do just that.

In keeping with the name, *Boreal*, and the intentions of the editors, articles deal with such problems as French-Canadian schools and transportation in the North. There is a well-organized opinion piece by Phyllis Erickson on busing to schools and an interesting account by Bruno M. Richard of an experiment he tried in teaching that brought gratifying results. Poetry contributions by notables such as Tim Inkster, Andy Susnaski, and Sid Marty are enjoyable and present views of the other sides of life in North Ontario, as do those by other poets in this issue.

If anything, this quarterly is different. Submissions are printed in the language chosen by the writers, and no attempts are made at translation. The result is a publication that is bilingual, even trilingual (English, French, Canadian Indian), but better yet, a publication that is very Canadian.

2. *REPOSITORY* (Repository

Press, \$2.00 per year)

Another good publication, though, no longer a newcomer is *Repository*, originally printed in Seven Persons, B.C. but now coming to us from Prince George.

Attractively presented on matte beige paper, *Repository* contains both short stories and poetry. Contributors range from unknowns to knowns such as Earle Birney, though the editors wish to print mostly the work of new, young writers. The quality of most of the writing is excellent. A particularly captivating piece is Mildred Rose's "Run Homeward Angel": "drunk: on spring-lilac promises, staggering from my 9-5 cell I begin (bumbling Everest-Hillary) the ascent to the rim of my martini glass..." (Issue 11, Summer)

Repository has a country flavour to it that is endearing and peaceful. Each issue opens with a lengthy letter from the editors that has just enough of the personal touch to invite the reader inside, and once there, he'll look forward to seeing more of the same.

3. *FOR BILL CAMPBELL AND COMPANY* (Original Publications, 59 pp.) by R. A. Lu-

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Foreplay . .

Continued from page 10

derstand and the meaning is usually clear. Materick's major in philosophy undoubtedly had much influence on his writings and the fact that experience makes for the better songs even makes Materick's words more believable. Pay special attention to the littler filler at the end of side one entitled Roll On, No Sweat. I sort of wish it could go on longer than the two minutes allotted for it.

It may take some time, but Ray Materick will become a major part of Canadian music. And with the Lightfoots fading and the Mitchells moving southward, his timing could be just right.

So, there you have it. "Neon Rain" by Ray Materick. It can be easily classified as good music, something to highlight a nice evening before a dying fire. Perhaps if you get the little woman into a compromising position, and you stick "Neon Rain" on the trusty Garrard, you might be surprised, if not at any length, satisfied with the results. Till next time. . .

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CANADA TOUR!

COMING TO THE
ERINDALE CAMPUS
Saturday, March 1st
8.00 p.m.

Tickets \$3.00 Ticket Booths
Meeting Place, South Bldg.
Foyer, North Building

Graduation Banquet

Ontario Place

April 12 7:30

semi-formal

music

John Hood

and

Doc Savage

THEATRE



Tam Ti Delam: "Simply Beautiful"

Other Ballet

by Harrie Vrendenburg

The National Ballet has been stealing the spotlight with their ballets at the O'Keefe Centre. And perhaps rightly so. But there is another ballet which is getting lost in the O'Keefe excitement. I managed to catch two of the ballets by Les Grand Ballets Canadiens at Hamilton Place.

The classic Romeo and Juliet, choreographed by Brian Macdonald, was well-executed and beautifully danced. This dance version of the old love story, premiered at Ottawa's National Arts Centre in 1973, was well done but did not leave one with the excitement and fervor that the other ballet of the evening did.

In Tam Ti Delam, the company

really showed themselves off. This ballet is a joining of the "classical ballet technique with the spirit of the old square dances and reels of Quebec's past." Simply beautiful. This was the Canadian cultural event of the year. If any ballet company is to represent Canada abroad, Les Grands Ballets Canadiens should, and do present some truly Canadian art.

The music for Romeo and Juliet was provided by the Huggett Family, a fine group who specialize in "early music". The music of Tam Ti Delam was written by Gilles Vigneault and set the dance in its mood.

Tam Ti Delam is a beautiful ballet; it is only a pity it is the shorter of the two on the program.

The Power of Darkness

by Ted Dodd

The Power of Darkness was written by Leo Tolstoy in 1886. The actors in this Firehall Theatre production behave as if they were born in the same year. The production seriously lacks in energy or passion.

The roles in this play are ones that actors dream about. They really require "getting your teeth in." We have a host of well-conceived character parts. All but Ian Orr miss the significance of their jobs.

It is particularly agonizing to see the roles of Matryona and Akim misplayed. Akim, played by Walter Boltan, should be compassionate and feeling. We see no

evidence of this. Matryona, we feel, manipulates. Frances Halpenny is too wishy washy to be compelling.

But most unsufferable are the lead characters of Anisya and Nikita, played by Margaret Edgar and Peter Kunder. Nowhere is there an ounce of pain that we can understand.

Perhaps because of this absence of feeling we should fault the director. Molly Tham's concept of blocking is naive.

We have a pleasant collection of properties and a faithful set.

The author's intent is obviously motivated by the agony of man's original sin. This production's conception is light-handed and therefore very boring.

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March 12 - 13, 1975

The election of the S.A.C. President and two Vice-Presidents will be held on March 12th and 13th, 1975. Copies of nomination forms and election rules can be obtained from S.A.C. after February 24.

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MUSIC

By Brian Jantzi

Bob Dylan Blood on the Tracks

"I'm just like that bird singin' just for you and I hope that you can hear me singin' thru these tears. . ."

Blood on the Tracks is the latest magical gift from Bob Dylan. His unique talent is (to my mind) here at perfect best. Far from media-cast prophet of the present: in all its humour and horror. His vignettes (is that the word?) are beyond a blanket interpretation. . . are catalysts, perhaps for the individual to freely read into himself and his world. (God, this sounds like a review, doesn't it?). Dylan's distaste for the press that interprets him supposedly for the public and their preoccupation with creating a private life in the press (to affirm the interpretation) is visible (audible?), yet he finds the whole situation, it would seem, humorous: "someone's got it in for me they're printing stories in the press whoever it is I wish they'd cut it out quick when they will I can only guess. They say I shot a man named Gray and took his wife to Italy. She inherited a million bucks and when she died it came to me I can't help it if I'm lucky. . . " . . . a part of the Idiot Wind that's "blowin' every time we move our teeth".

After Dylan's January 1974 concert in Toronto was over, we decided to head down to the Nickelodeon (since, we reasoned, the Band was Ronnie Hawkin's

old band and Ronnie was at the Nickelodeon): so Dylan and the Band showed up at the Nickelodeon—we hung around for a long time "Dylan-watching". I remember wondering what he felt about the people yelling "say something" at the concert; "people see me all the time they just can't remember how to act their heads are filled with big ideas. Images and distorted facts. Even you yesterday you had to ask me where it was at, I couldn't believe after all these years that you didn't know me any better than that. . ." Yet pervading the bitter truths and the negativity is that self-transcending humour: "we're Idiots, babe. . . it's a wonder that we still know how to breathe. . . it's a wonder that we can even feed ourselves."

The music, the voice, the background, the words, the stress, the easiness—the feeling I get is freedom. If there is a "where it's at" it is freedom: the truth will set you free. We all shall die, this is certainty; "one day you'll be in the ditch flies buzzin' around your eyes. So just skip on; "down the highway, down the tracks, down the road to ecstasy". And though we may regret the limits of out love, "you'll never know the hurt I suffered or the pain I rise above and I'll never know the same about you—your holiness or your kind of love—and it makes me feel so sorry."

his release from mental confusion.

The only recording that I am familiar with and recommend is the aforementioned Columbia version, featuring the Philadelphia Orchestra with Eugene Ormandy at the helm. It's a good recording and the solo cello is done especially well by Lorne Munroe. (I was always a sucker for a good cello.)

Next week: some more good things from Ski Week.

4 Book Reviews

Continued from page 11

cas From R. A. Lucas comes this collection of poems, most of the which are short statements on some personal aspect of the poet's life. He speaks of friends he has had, women he has loved and made love to, and places both in Canada and abroad that he has visited.

In this book dedicated to Gordon Sinclair, Lucas has written some strong and graphic lines, such as those found in "Science Fiction": "The way the stars burn out of the night a straight line exclamation of their death I think about this blue jewel passing alone far away from friends. And knowing what alone is I salute their falling with tears and know that no one will be watching when we go."

On the other hand, the book includes some that would have been better if omitted, such as

"Song". But then not every poem in a book can be equally appealing. The selection that closes the book, called "Final Passus for my Father," is a stirring piece of writing in which Lucas shows a son's emotions and a poet's sensitivity at their best. An interesting collection for poetry addicts.

4. FAIRACRE FESTIVAL (Penguin, 95c, 80 pp. by "Miss Read")

Lastly, from a 'Miss Read', who chooses to remain anonymous, comes a very short novel, Fairacre Festival. Miss Read, a teacher and writer of many novels, is also a scriptwriter for the B.B.C.

The Fairacre Festival takes place in a small town in England after a storm does considerable damage to the local church. The citizens whose lives seem to revolve around the community, the school and the church, cannot

possibly raise the necessary funds amongst themselves to repair the church. Hence, with considerable effort from every man, woman and child, they stage a one week festival, and when they unfortunately fall just several hundred short of the desired goal, in comes a donation from the ever-generous Americans and everyone lives happily ever after.

This book, I think, would have a limited audience. Much of its content deals with the trivia of small-town living, with descriptions of school-children's concerts, bazaars, salads and straw hats. Perhaps the authoress' intention is to show the importance of little things in so many people's lives, but for the most part, I suspect the reader would have to be British, and would have to have come from Fairacre to appreciate this novel, or find it relevant to his own life.

MISSISSAUGA

A young man's first brush with the intricacies of banking is the subject of a short story by Stephen Leacock.

It's also the topic and title of a cartoon entitled My Financial Career, made by the National Film Board.

This seven-minute film is showing at Burnhamthorpe Library tonight at 7.15 p.m., with The Loon's Necklace, Spanish Riding School, Love to Kill and an Abbott and Costello oldie.

There's no charge for admission.

* *

Lee Kuan Yew is the Prime Minister of Singapore, which has become a city state of Malaysia.

Yew is the leader of the People's Action Party, which has been in power for 16 years, the last 10 with Singapore as an independent state within the Commonwealth.

Singapore has the highest per capita income of any nation in Asia, next to Japan; it has no natural resources on its 225 square miles, but it turns out ships,



precision machinery and electronic components; it is known as the Zurich of the East.

A movie about Yew and his tiny nation is on screen at Central Library at 8 p.m. Tonight.

Admission is free.

* *

Clarkson-Lorne Park Library goes underwater for its family film presentation tonite, Feb. 27, at 7 p.m.

On screen will be Sunken Treasure, a Jacques Cousteau movie, where Cousteau and crew explore the remains of a sunken ship they hope is one of the Spanish treasure ships which used to carry gold and silver from the New World to Spain.

Also showing is Mysteries of the Deep, a Walt Disney film,

LIBRARY

which shows ways various unusual sea animals eat, move, reproduce, and protect themselves; and Lake Titicaca (also with Jacques Cousteau) and Those Incredible Diving Machines, another Cousteau effort.

Admission is free.

* *

The tax man himself will tell how to get the most and pay the least to the income tax office.

Anybody having trouble with their income tax forms is invited to Central Library at 7.30 p.m. Monday, March 3, and bring their troubles (plus tax forms, receipts, etc.) along.

Bob Jamieson, who handles public relations for Toronto District Tax Office, will show how to fill in the forms and take advantage of all allowances.

Admission is free, and individual questions will be answered.

* *

The Prairies is a film study.

It is showing at Lakeview Library at 7 p.m. Tuesday, March 4, and admission is free.

AFTERMATH

Continued from page 10

Man From La Mancha, or at least be familiar with the story. An understanding of the plot is probably necessary in order to fully appreciate Strauss' musical imagery—for instance, the strangely unrelated and dissonant chords that periodically appear to suggest the knight's addled wits. In the finale, these chords have become coherent and orderly, suggesting

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Memorandum to the Erindale College Community

Dear Colleagues;

I submit for your consideration and comments the report of the Principal's Task Force on College Government and Structure, and my personal comments on it.

I would be grateful if you would give this report your immediate attention and send your comments directly to me as soon as possible.

I propose that the structure, composition and constitution of the College Council be debated in mid-March at an open meeting of the College Council. It is important that we attempt to make a recommendation to the Governing Council in early April.

Yours sincerely,
E. A. Robinson,
Principal

Principal's Comments

The first stage of the work of the Task Force was to discuss the structure of the senior administration at Erindale. The proposals included provision for a Principal, a Dean and a senior aide to the Principal (Assistant Principal), responsible mainly for the non-academic affairs of the College. Three associate deans would be responsible for academic divisions (Humanities, Social Sciences and Sciences). As much of the day-to-day responsibility as possible would rest with the associate deans, particularly with regard to management of budget, curriculum and academic planning. The positions of Principal, Dean and Associate Dean would be filled on the recommendation of Search Committees, on which there would be membership from both Erindale and the St. George Campus. In general, all academic administrators would contribute to the teaching programme at the College.

The Principal would relate closely to the Office of the President and the central administration on the St. George Campus; the "Assistant Principal" would work closely with the Principal with day-to-day responsibilities for physical plant, and campus and student services, and other administrative matters as required by the Principal. The central concern of the Office of the Principal would be in regard to the internal and external affairs of the College, and liaison with the University administration. The Principal would be the chief budget officer for the College.

The Dean would relate closely to the Office of the Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science and with the Provost of the University. The Dean's principal responsibility would be the academic affairs of the College. The Dean would act for the Principal in the Principal's absence.

The Associate Dean of an academic division would be responsible for the affairs of a related group of disciplines. Day-to-day responsibilities would include management of the divisional budget, the academic curriculum and academic counselling. Each associate dean would work closely with the registrar for a Centre.

These proposals have been discussed intensively with the Discipline Representatives and have been reported to the Executive Committee of College Council and the Erindale College Council. As a result of these discussions, I have accepted the proposals and steps have been taken to implement them.

The second stage of the work of the Task Force was a consideration of the powers and duties of the College Council, and its composition. This part of the report is attached for you information and consideration.

POWERS, DUTIES AND COMPOSITION OF COLLEGE COUNCIL

1. Powers and Duties

While the normal definition of the powers and duties of a College Council are restricted in the main to academic affairs, I propose that the ECC should have the responsibility to develop policy in all areas of concern to the College community (1 (a)). This recognizes the existence of Erindale as a separate campus of the University and the de facto need for the Council to be aware of the importance of relations with the surrounding community and its own internal needs that go far beyond the academic curriculum.

In accord with the University of Toronto Act (1971), a College Council tenders advice to the Head of the College on a variety of matters. I recommend that the Council have the responsibility to make recommendations to the Principal rather than simply advise the Principal as suggested by the Task Force. This recognizes the reality that the Principal has responsibilities towards the council to implement its desires, wherever feasible (1(f)).

3. Membership of Council

I appreciate the Task Force's recognition that a prime practical consideration in governance of the College is the need to adopt a structure that will be effective without consuming too great a fraction of the time of individuals. It follows, therefore, that the principal task of studying the needs and possibilities open to the College must rest with a relatively small number of people, representative of all sections of the College community, but dedicated for a limited period of time, at least to the hard work and consumption of time required to participate actively in College governance. At the same time the College Council must provide a forum to which all concerns affecting the College community can be taken by all sectors of the College.

Two models thus suggest themselves. One in which the Council is large and representative of all sectors of the College, in which the day-to-day responsibility for governance of the College rests with a smaller Executive Committee, and the other in which the Council is of moderate size.

The Task Force is in favour of the former and I endorse the views expressed by Dean I. M. Spigel in his summary statement. In some ways the alternative model of a Council of limited size is more attractive, but unless one could be certain that elected representatives of constituencies would report back to their constituencies then such a Council would become as remote from the College that it serves as would be an autocratic administration.

In general, the large council would hold its meetings in public and would provide a forum in which all members of the College could participate. I am also recommending the introduction of a formal question-answer period which would provide the opportunity for any individual member of the Erindale College community to address particular concerns to the College Council. Questions and answers would be formally minuted and the information disseminated to all parts of the College.

I conclude that the suggested composition would provide a workable College Council, with one reservation, and that is the desirability of greater representation from the non-academic support staff and more representation from the Alumni and Associates of Erindale College. I also assume that limitation of the number of meetings to two each term would provide the opportunity for a better structuring of the College Council's business, for example, the consideration of important reports from each of the standing committees and general debate on crucial issues.

11. Committees of Council

Mr. Robin Ross has suggested the principal standing committees of Council as indicated in Appendix A. The composition of standing committees would allow representation from members of the College who are not members of Council. In particular the proposed Internal Affairs Committee would be the principal forum for liaison with campus groups such as SAGE and ECARA.

12. Membership of the Executive Committee:

I concur with the suggested composition but suggest additional members to represent the Associates of Erindale College, the Alumnae of Erindale College, and the non-academic staff. In general non-administrative members would be elected from their respective constituencies, from among the membership of College Council.

I have stressed before the need to agree on the composition of College Council and its constitution before the end of this academic year. I trust that all interested individuals or groups on campus will respond as soon as possible (by early March) so that the College Council can formally debate these proposals by mid-March. I should like to make a recommendation to the Governing Council by early April so that the new Council and Executive Committee can begin its work on May 1, 1975.

I know that you will join me in thanking the members of the Task Force for the effort they have made on our behalf in framing this report. I know that the many hours that they have devoted to this task are of great importance to the future of the College.

E. A. Robinson,
Principal.

COUNCIL OF ERINDALE COLLEGE
PROPOSED CONSTITUTION

Submitted by the Task Force on College Structure

B. Casey (P. Henderson)
W. J. Huggett
D. P. Morton
R. Ross
I. M. Spigel, Chairman
H. W. Taylor
S. Vosko

SUMMARY STATEMENT OF THE RATIONALE UNDERLYING
THE PROPOSED CONSTITUTION

The proposal which achieved a consensus in the Structure Task Force represents many hours of debate and compromise. In the main, theoretical argument was centred on three basic issues.

Firstly, what form of structure would guarantee the widest possible airing of opinion within the College community.

Secondly, what form of College government would guarantee the most equitable apportionment of influence across the various constituencies within the academic sphere of Erindale.

Thirdly, how may we best conduct the business of the College while acknowledging certain realities; chief among which is the fact that attendance at, and participation in the larger assemblies of the College is extremely poor.

The first issue was resolved in such a way that the result appears to mirror the status quo. This, however, is only superficially the case. The proposed Constitution does provide for a Council which is similar to the present body. In addition, a smaller more meaningful and representative Executive Committee is established to conduct the day to day affairs of the College, while at the same time is accountable to the Council. The third issue, i.e. the poor attendance and lack of participatory interest in Council, is acknowledged by limiting regular meetings of the larger body to two per term. The smaller Executive Committee, however, must meet at least every second week. To guarantee accountability, a meeting of the full Council may be called at any time by petition by the specified number of members. The question of equitable representation was resolved in the proposed establishment of the Executive Committee. It is in this smaller group that equal representation was

provided for the three main academic dimensions of the academic community, namely: Administration, Faculty and Students (including part-time representation).

One significant point with reference to the Executive Committee should be noted. The proposed Constitution demands that all decisions of the Executive Committee be circulated (posted, or otherwise) to the College Community within seven days of each of its meetings. In this way, information on all matters of import may be seen and discussed by any members of the College Council.

It is, of course, impossible for any brief summary statement to reflect the nuances and ramifications of the debate which led to their acceptance. It is hoped, however, that this short summary will provide some indication of the issues which led to the consensus agreement.

14 February 1975

Irwin M. Spigel,
Chairman,
Principal's Task Force on Structure

1. The Council of Erindale College, hereafter referred to as "the Council", exercises its powers and duties under the University of Toronto Act, 1971. These powers and duties shall be to:

- a) develop policy regarding the academic affairs of the College, subject to the approval of such policy, where approval is required, by the Council of the Faculty of Arts and Science of the University of Toronto and by the Governing Council of the University;
- b) make rules and regulations for governing the proceedings of the Council, including the determination of the quorum necessary for transacting business;
- c) subject to the provisions of the University of Toronto Act, 1971, and to the approval of the Governing Council, to determine the composition and powers of the Council;
- d) determine the numbers, composition and authority of the committees of the Council;
- e) award scholarships, bursaries, prizes and other awards in the gift of the College;
- f) (to make recommendations to) the Principal of the College on (all matters of concern to the College Council):
 - (i) the general objectives of the College;
 - (ii) the general priorities to be attached to the operating and capital budgets of the College;
 - (iii) student enrolment in the College;
 - (iv) the government and administrative structure of the College;
 - (v) such other matters affecting the welfare of the College as the Council may think fit.

- 2. The term of office of the Council shall be from May 1 to April 30.
- 3. The membership of the Council shall consist of:

The Principal of the College
The Dean of the College
The Associate Deans of the College Divisions
The Bursar of the College (Assistant Principal)
The Registrar of the College
The College Librarian

The members of the full-time teaching staff holding their major appointment in the College and holding the rank of lecturer or higher.

60 full-time undergraduate students; 15 to be appointed by the Students' Administrative Government of Erindale and 15 to be elected from each of the three Centres.

15 part-time undergraduate students, to be elected from part-time undergraduate students registered in the College.

5 graduates or post-doctoral students, to be elected by and from the graduate and post-doctoral students of the College.

The heads of the administrative departments of the College.

(5 members of the non-academic staff elected by and from the non-academic staff of the College.)

(2 members of the Alumnae of Erindale College.)

(2 members from the Associates of Erindale College.)

- 4. The Council shall meet at least twice in each academic term during the period September 1 to April 30. A special meeting may be called by the Chairman of the Council, the Principal of the College or upon the written request of twenty-five members of the Council, and shall be convened within fourteen days to consider matter(s) requiring attention. Notice the date and agenda of such a meeting shall be given at least three days prior to the meeting.
- 5. A Council member, elected by the Council, shall preside as Chairman. The tenure of the office of the Chairman shall be two years, subject to re-election.
- 6. The College registrar shall act as Secretary of the Council.
- 7. The Council shall reconsider its membership at the final meeting of each academic year, to consider adjustments necessary to achieve a more perfect representation of interest within the College.
- 8. Except for meetings of the committee of the whole, meetings of the Council shall be open to all members and alumni of the College. By a two-thirds majority, the Council may determine that meetings or parts of meetings shall be held in camera and where matters affecting any individual may be disclosed, the meeting shall be held in camera unless the individual requests that such part of the meeting shall be open.
- 9. Prior notice of the dates and agenda of the Council meetings shall be given to all members of the Council and to the College community and decisions of the Council shall be notified in such manner as the Council, by by-law, shall determine.
- 10. The Council shall pass by-laws regulating the exercise of its powers and responsibilities and governing the calling and conduct of its meetings, and its decisions shall be made by resolutions passed at its meetings. By-laws and resolutions of the Council shall be published by the Council in such manner as it may consider fit and they shall be open to examination by all members of the College during normal business hours.
- 11. The Council may appoint such standing and special committees as it may require in the conduct of its business and the fulfilment of its resolutions.
- 12. The Council shall appoint an Executive Committee accountable to it, to act on all matters within the power and responsibility of the Council. The Executive Committee shall be composed of:

The Principal of the College
The Dean of the College
The Bursar of the College (Assistant Principal)
The Associate Deans of Divisions
6 members of the Full-time Teaching Staff
2 from each Centre
5 Full-time Undergraduate students
1 Part-time Undergraduate student
The Chairman and Secretary of the Council
(1 member of the non-academic staff
1 member of the Alumnae of Erindale College
1 member from the Associates of Erindale College)

The Executive Committee shall meet at least once a month between September 1 and June 30. Its decisions shall be reported to the College community within seven days, and to the Council at its next meeting.

- 13. The Council of the College may request the Governing Council of the University of Toronto to amend its constitution on the recommendation of two-thirds of the voting members of the Council. Fourteen days notice of the proposed amendment shall be given to members of the Council.
- 14. On the petition of fifty voting members of the Council, decisions taken in a Council meeting must be confirmed by a postal vote, in which all registered members of the Council shall be entitled to one vote. The postal vote must be conducted within fourteen days of receipt of the petition.

NB An alternative to Clause No. 14 was also suggested. This would require a two-thirds vote of a special meeting in order for a mail vote on a particular issue rather than a petition of 50 voting members. Other suggested procedures for a mail vote were also discussed, but left to a wider consensus before inclusion.

APPENDIX A

Council		Executive Committee	
(Council agenda, coordinates Council Committees; reviews recommendations from Committees to Council; assignment of new issues to Committees; striking committee for Council Committees)		(Council agenda, coordinates Council Committees; reviews recommendations from Committees to Council; assignment of new issues to Committees; striking committee for Council Committees)	
Academic Affairs Committee	(External Affairs)	Budget and Planning Committee	Internal Affairs Committee
Curriculum	College Relations Committee	Budget priorities (operating and enrolment projection capital)	Relations with campus groups
Research	Secondary School Liaison	Long-term planning (i.e. general objectives and priorities of the College)	Internal College communications
Graduate Studies	General publicity	College services	College services
Admissions	Free relations	College services (Physical Plant, Student Services, Financial Services, Administrative Services, etc.)	Non-academic disciplinary matters
Scholarships	Community relations	Major resource allocations	
Adult Education	College Functions, ceremonies, etc.	College policy submissions to university and external agencies	
Library	Publications (academic and other)		
Instructional Media	Publications (academic and other)		
Computer services	Fund-raising		
	Relations with College alumni		
Academic Disciplinary matters, and academic staff appointments, promotion, tenure, etc., so far as university policy permits			
Examinations			
Academic publications (e.g. co-sponsors)			
Academic appeals			
Academic fees			
All other academic matters (e.g. registration, student and staff records, etc.)			

sports

Tom Maloney, Sports Editor
828-5402

SPORTS EDITORIAL

Professional tennis women, persons are pushing for cash prizes of an equivalent status as those received by such male counterparts as Stan Smith, Rod Laver, and Jimmy Connors.

The campaign, instigated by more-business-woman-than-tennis-player Billie Jean King, is a joke. From a male standpoint, the only thing that women's tennis has going for it is Chris Evert, who is doing her damndest to prove that a female athlete can 'look good and play good' simultaneously. Otherwise, it is boring.

On an excitement level, women tennis stars (I use the term very loosely) are about as stimulating as the political issues of Erindale College.

I attempted to watch a televised Evonne Goolagong-Margaret Court championship match last weekend. It was about as exciting as a monotonous rally between two friends meeting for their weekly game at the local tennis court. I flipped the channel for a

Women's tennis "Fault"

deserved interlude and got more interested in the figure skating at the Canada Winter games, which featured Canada's second and third rate performers.

Flipping back, I attempted to figure out a pattern for the match: First the serve and usually a fault. Another serve, easing up noticeably in an attempt to land the ball in the appropriate court. The return would invariably go deep. So would the next shot. In fact, the entire rally would consist of shots as deep and as close to the boundaries as possible. The winner of the point was the player who avoided hitting the ball into the unbearably active net. There were few net rushes, and fewer arousals of approval from the audience. Typically, the final score was stereotyped, Goolagong the victor at 6-3, 3-6, 6-3.

They are fortunate to be making the money that is presently being offered to them in prizes.

Why draw more attention to themselves? People will only discover that the entertainment value of their game is not even worth what it is being awarded today.

Defeat Laurentian in quarter finals Blues rematch against Waterloo

By Tom Maloney

The Varsity Blues qualified to meet Waterloo University in the OUAA hockey semi-finals with a hard fought overtime victory over pesky Laurentian University last weekend.

It took a backhanded shot by left-winger Larry Hopkins after a picture pass from behind the net by centre Don Pagnutti to ice the sudden death victory by a 4-3 score. However, as the saying goes, the Laurentian Voyageurs had nothing to be ashamed of.

Most of the noisy Varsity Arena crowd thought that the game should have been over by the second period. An aggressive Blues squad had completely dominated the action, doubling Laurentian's shots on goal figure at 38-19. Only a valiant effort by Laurentian goalie Dave Tataryn, a former Blues netminder, combined with a number of assists by an infuriating goalpost, saved the Voyageurs from an embarrassing cremation. Ron Harris, in the first period and Kent Ruhnke in the second managed goals which gave the Blues a slim 2-0 lead going into the third period.

But the Blues seemed to alter their style of play in the 3rd period, going from an attacking offensive to a defensive protective type of play. Coach Tom Watt explained, "We didn't plan the change, but we have played with a natural tendency towards defence all year, and sub-consciously we tried to protect our lead."

It was a mistake. Capitalizing on Blues mistakes, the momentum shifted to Laurentian, 'Mo' Martel and Dan Cuomo scored on deflections within 74 seconds of each other to knot the score at 2-2. Neither was the fault of Toronto goalie Mark Logan, who played with a good deal of sharpness, considering that the game was only his third this season.

The Blues went in front again after Ruhnke took a long pass on the right wing, deked a Voyageur defenceman into knots with an outside move, and swooped in on Tataryn, whose plea for a miracle was to no avail.

However, Laurentian's Berghoff intercepted a ridiculous pass in the Blue's zone and took a shot which was blocked. The puck came to rest at Logan's doorstep, where an unguarded Tom Blake slapped in the easy rebound to tie

the score at 3-3 and send the game into extra minutes.

Hopkin's overtime goal set the stage for a rematch of last year's semi-final battle between U of T and the University of Waterloo. Waterloo escaped from 1974's televised affair and turned the victory into an OUAA championship with a final victory over Western.

Coach Tom Watt has not introduced any major plans for the game other than defending a certain line or players in a particular manner. Rather, he stressed the basics in this week's practices, contending that the exception of their normal game plan is the key to victory. But there is an interesting side light, which he believes may work to the Blues advantage.

"When you are on top," Watt contends, "it is a difficult crown to wear. Everyone is after you, because a victory over the champions can make a team's season. But we are not the champs as we were in the past; this year, we have to knock off the champs."

You can see this attempt Friday night at Varsity Arena. The winner advances to the finals against York or Western, the loser looks ahead to next year.

Erindale Intramurals

BASKETBALL PLAYOFFS

In the semi-finals, the first and second place teams swept their way to the finals. The Linklarks completely humiliated Pinetree's Ballers by the unbelievable score of 72-17. Harrie's Pussies fared slightly better than the Ballers but still bowed out to Polacks and Others, 49-32.

The finale was a class affair. Both teams showed powerful offences and great shooting accuracy. But it was the Polacks, as it was in the regular season, who ended up on the winning side of a 64-61 score. The Polacks were ahead by 6 points at the half before Scott Anderson led the Link-

larks back with 13 of his 19 total points in the second period. Ted Lis was almost as hot, as his 10 points in the second half kept the Polacks in front. Ed Pimentel also had 19 points for the Linklarks. Atis Ozolins and Andy Lidums were the top scorers for the Polacks with 16 points each.

ERINDALE'S NEWEST SPORT

Erindale's newest and probably most exciting indoor intramural sport is now under way. Floor hockey! Almost 150 guys comprise 13 teams to rank as the largest sports participation group in the College. Fans are ev-

en watching the games. After three weeks of battle and a couple of dozen broken hockey sticks, the standings are as follows: (as of Feb. 7)

	W	L	D	Pts
Watt's Twatts	3	0	0	9
Blackhands	2	1	0	7
Archie's Selects	2	1	0	7
Polacks & Others	2	0	0	6
Big Dee Kups	2	0	1	6
Wild Bunch	1	2	0	5
Nukks Nibsters	1	2	0	5
Bushers	1	1	0	4
Rascals	1	1	0	4
Commerce Gamecocks	1	1	0	4
Dafos	1	1	0	4
Murder Inc.	0	3	0	3
Team Geography	0	3	0	3

Time for tough-minded realism....

Continued from page 5

decided that education is a process uniquely fitted for the years from 5 to 21? We make it as easy as possible for at least a fortunate minority to carry through the entire system without interruption. Then we make it as hard as possible for anyone who has acquired family, experience and commitments to return. This defies common sense.

It means that many of the youngsters in university are bored, fed up, exasperated by their exclusion from the real world. It means that they wait in frustration, seeking only amusement and escape, as they endure the end of the longest rite de passage yet developed by any tribe of homo sapiens for its offspring.

Stay-in-school is another myth of the education power trip. If there is a reform whose time has come, it is the end of university as the automatic Grades 14 to 16 of the school system and the opening of universities by whatever means to whomever, at any age, wants to come full time or part time. If the idea of a "right to education" embodied in the Wright report on post-secondary education means anything more than hot air, it means that. And it means sense.

I place great and perhaps unreal hope in the impact on mature students. I think, from experience, that they will shake idle teachers and idle students to their toes. I think that they will bring a sense of responsibility and commitment to the rights of governance so causally passed over to this generation of student. I think that they could help bring

universities back to a sense of intellectual commitment which was so nearly a casualty of the power trip era.

The power trip is over. Universities are not the centre of society nor will they be its saviours. Equally, they are not the source of idleness, stupidity, drug-use or dandruff. Universities have a vital function in society—to train intelligence and to generate the knowledge

without which our future will be nasty, brutish and not nearly short enough. With hard times should come realism.

Mississauga, February 13th, 1975

(based on a contribution to a panel discussion on Universities in the 1980's at the annual meeting of the Associates of Erindale.)

RELIGION

Continued from page 4

as it should be, the soothsayer explained. The truth should be a healing gift; not to be grasped at but to be mediated on and be accepted as a gift. This gift of truth is not a dangling bait but a passage into the infinite which takes time to apprehend. The healing is the time searching time the stillness of the union with the unbounded. Thus, said the soothsayer truth is a healer if properly used, the rack if misused!

Have I explained myself sufficiently he asked? You have been most helpful and are indeed a wise man. Thus let it be known, the gift of the truth is not to be apologized for or kept secret. Commanded and affixed on our Lord's day February the twenty-seventh MCMLXXV by this Holy Order of the Inquisition. Amen.



Read Medium II
and keep informed



BASKETBALL CHAMPS: Back: Atis Ozolins, Andy Lidums, Wes Barker; front: Eugene Podstawka, Doug Manning, Dominic Natale; Absent: Mike MacDonald, Ted Brown.

Winter survival camping Part I - - Theory

By Joy Acacia

Summer camping has become increasingly popular both with appreciation of unpolluted nature and the reluctance to depart with extra cash for hotels and motels. Joy Acacia, a camping enthusiast, gives some important tips for those who are curious about winter camping.

I guess I finally have a sympathetic audience when I relate that having lived in Cooksville for the past seven years the Mississauga Transit has thoroughly hardened me to wind and weather. Not only have I waited HOURS for buses that were semi-snowbound or behind schedule, but by choice and by necessity I have hiked miles through sleety, haily weather to get to my destination. I'll never forget the relief of spring finally breaking when I could pull out my bicycle and completely ignore the bus system to get around in suburbia. Many are the lessons that I've learned the Transit. I can't say that it's TOTALLY useless. Among its merits, it has instilled in me patience, faithfulness, endurance, stamina, taught me how to repress vitriolic vehemence, suppress vicious spitefulness and led me to discover an effective method of keeping warm—by being boiling mad for sustained periods. If you haven't tried it, it does work.

The above has little to do with

winter survival camping, but it will serve as an introduction to this more pleasant form of winter outdoors activity, inasmuch that it is a voluntary style of self torture.

Last month, Berndt Berglund, Canada's foremost authority on wilderness survival, held a winter camping and survival school at the Eddie Bauer Sports Store on Bloor Street. Knowing that the following weekend I would be leading the 10th Mississauga Rangers group on just such an outing, I thought a professional crash course on the matter would be timely. (As if I didn't already know everything I'd ever be interested in of freezing off my fingers, toes, and nose.) Added to Mr. Berglund's course, I have notes from a Mr. Chandler of the Royal Canadian Air Force when he spoke to the Rangers.

From these combined sources I have compiled a minimal knowledge/maximum activity summary of what to do and what not to do on a winter survival camp under canvas.

Rule No. 1—No heaters in the tent. That's cheating. The only heat source should be you, and this heat to be retained primarily through proper clothing and a good sleeping bag.

Proper clothes in very cold weather, according to Berglund

Continued on page 16

Winter camping..

Continued from page 15

are as follows: underwear, Swedish fishnet longjohns and under-shirt in lieu of thermal underwear. You may ask why a fishnet knit? How do you keep warm when your underpinnings have nothing but holes? Stay tuned to Rule No. 2 for the answer to this question. On top of this netting you wear your wool shirt, down-filled pants with suspenders and no belt as belts tend to cut circulation in the middle, top these off by a parka with a good hood.

Feet are clothed in silk and wool socks. The silk ones transfer moisture to the wool socks, the wool socks insulate. More of this in Rule No. 3. Hands must have silk gloves under the regular gloves for the same reason as the feet have silk socks. You could wear cotton instead of silk, but in high arctic outdoor travel, one must benefit from the most efficient of materials.

The old maxim "if your hands and feet are cold, put your hat on" is a good one to remember.

The pants are worn over boots, never in boots, to keep snow and wind out, then you put leggings over the pants.

Snow blindness is a serious mishap that could render your eyes useless for four to six days, and takes less than 10 minutes to get. Your eyes must be protected at all times.

In very high arctic situations, you should wear a facemask which has no mouth hole. The reason for this is that when you breathe in from the mouth and out from the nose, the OUT air will partly warm the mask where the IN air passes, therefore this partly warm air will not burn your lungs.

Rule No. 2: Your best friend in keeping warm is the dead air pocket. This is where the fishnet underwear comes in. All those holes trap dead air and act as insulation. The wool shirt keeps this air trapped.

This dead air principle is also the one on which the down bag works. Down is one of Nature's best insulators. Man has taken advantage of this by devising to clothe himself in it too, when necessary. For the down sleeping bag to work properly, its construction must be carefully examined. The stitching through the upper and lower layers must not meet.

Be sure to fluff it up well before getting into it and you should survive the night nicely.

In order to get through the morning ordeal of dressing, keep your clothes at the bottom of the bag all night so they'll be warm by the time you get into them.

Rule No. 3: Don't allow yourself to sweat. Be sure your sleeping bag, tent, parka, etc. allow for ventilation, as the moisture that will follow will be of great discomfort if it starts chilling on you.

Next week: The seven enemies of the wilderness which can lead to death and how to combat them.

Misunderstood Kung Fu

By Chiu Fiu

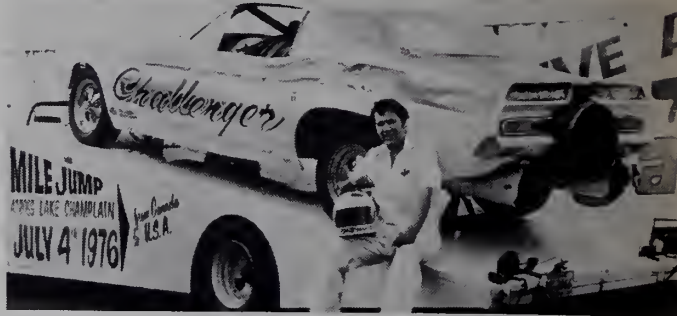
Many people misunderstand the meaning of Kung Fu. Usually people use Kung Fu to refer to the martial art of China, but the appropriate word should be Wu-shu. Wu-shu defines certain techniques or exercises which are publicly accepted by the masses and regarded as a good form of training for the purpose of health, while Kung Fu refers to the time period put on their training. If I said a person has Kung Fu, it means that he has been training for quite a while, maybe 5-10 years.

The purpose of Wu-shu is not for fighting, but rather health and self-defence. By all means self-defence includes fighting, but fighting does not include self-defence.

Nowadays, many people take up martial art in order to show that they are tough. By doing so, they bang and kick sandbags for the sake of toughening their skin. While they are doing so, they are damaging their nerves too!

Through training (short practices on a regular basis) we can attain a habit of endurance and confidence. Furthermore, during our practice we can come to a climax with our mind by which we almost forget the existence of ourselves. By this time, the universe and we unite as one. This is the highest climax of our training. Through this, our health can be maintained.

A show for lovers: Autoshow '75



KEN CARTER AND HIS JET CAR

Ken Carter sitting beside the prototype of the jet-powered car in which he will attempt to jump across Lake Champlain from Canada to the United States on July 4, 1976.

by Cathie Rosa

This year's auto show, at the Toronto International Centre was billed as a show for car lovers. They had just about everything from the Bricklin and Lamborghini to the Gremlin and Volkswagen.

Features of the show included the Banshee Rotary Corvette.

This is an experimental car, built for safety and comfort (like the Bricklin).

The ORTO car used by the CBC to film moving shows was also displayed. The car is completely open and a cameraman is at the back with a swinging camera to catch all the action.

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